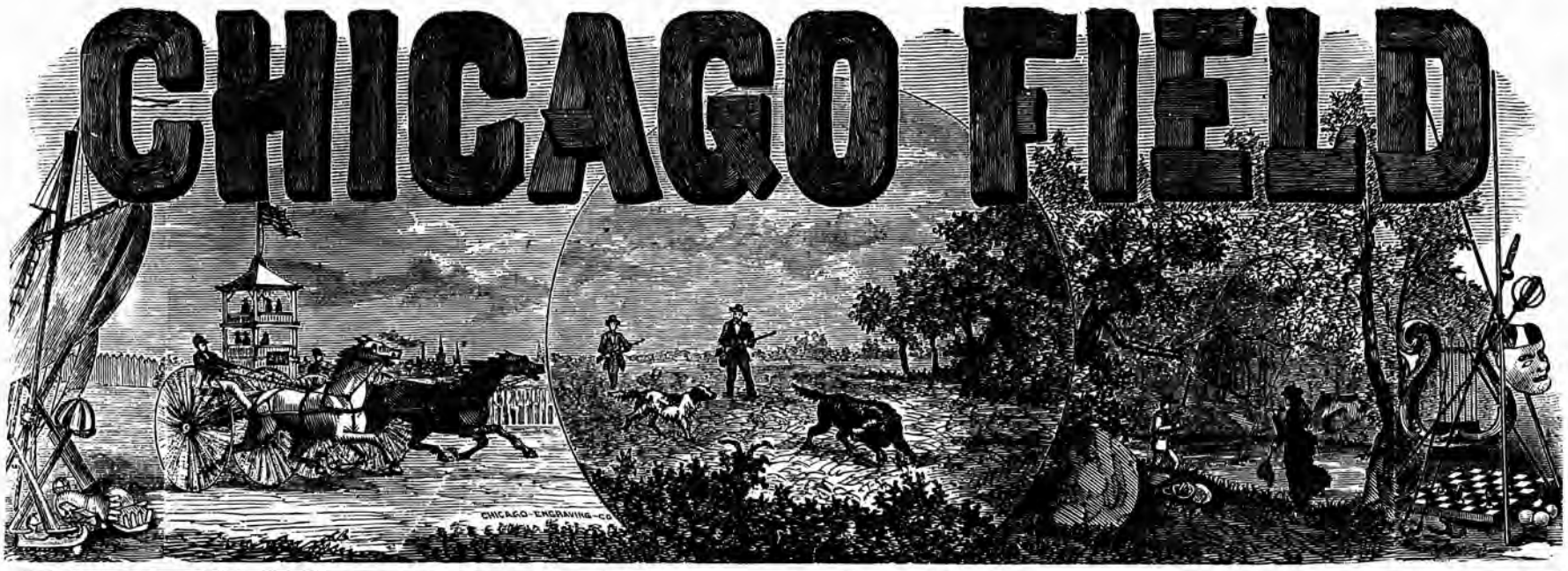

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Our Christmas Buffalo Hunt.

BELLE PLAIN, CALHOUN CO., TEXAS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—By the kindness of some sporting friends in St. Louis, I have received several copies of your paper which pleases me very much, and when peltry gets in better demand I will subscribe for it. I read with pleasure the stories of those city field hunters, their many hair-breadth escapes from being lost, sore footed, wearied, worn out and hungry, and I notice they never get thirsty. Now, the hunting in and about those towns and cities in the fields and along the fence corners is very nice; of course, there is no danger of getting lost. But for a genuine sportsman to have sport and pleasure and to see nature as it really is, he must penetrate farther than the fence corners; he must go into the wilds of a far-off country, out of sight of habitation, except his own camp, out of the sound of the woodman's ax or the farmer's mower or reaper, or the sound of cow bells; then he can shoulder his trusty rifle and go forth proclaiming, "I am monarch of all I survey." I notice I have got away from my bison hunt, but will commence now.

My friend from St. Louis came down here last Fall for the purpose of a hunt in the wilds of Texas. He brought along good guns, plenty of ammunition and lots of other good things which make the hunter's camp look cheerful in a cloudy day. After we had had a general good time among deer, antelopes, wolves, wild turkeys, jack rabbits, etc., we concluded to go out West near the double mountains, on the Clear fork of the Brazos, to see the sights. I will not attempt to describe the entire trip, but only two incidents thereof.

Away out on the Cottonwood we saw a small band of buffaloes casually feeding on the musquit plains. We soon mounted, all equipped for the chase, and after an hour's ride got the wind of the band, dismounted, hid our horses in a gulch and stealthily crept to the brow of the hill. After taking a few long breaths to refresh our lungs we looked over but no buffaloes were in sight; they must have changed their course. We hurried back to our horses and remounted. "Now," said I, "try the mettle of that mule," and away we flew to another high mound. One would suppose, to have seen us ride, that a hundred Camanche Indians were on our track. We then saw the buffaloes slowly approaching but quite a distance off. We hastily rode to a "washout," dismounted, hid our mules in the "washout," and silently crawled, snake-like, towards the brow of the hill. We stopped to get breath awhile when I said: "We are in a bad place here, there are no good trees to climb, no gulches to run into, we must stand our ground and shoot." A few more long breaths, a fresh chew of "navy," and then we made some quick motions to see if our rifles were in trim, our six shooters loosened and our knives placed in a handy position to draw. All being ready, a few moments of breathless silence prevailed. At last I broke the silence by saying: "Keep low, take a steady aim, low down, behind the fore leg; remember, a buffalo has a big hump on the shoulder and you will shoot too high; don't be alarmed, this is no bird shooting in the fields. Hist, here they come, cropping the grass as they approach." "Just look," whispered my friend, "they are as big as a mountain." "Hark! listen, don't move your body, raise your rifle and shoot; don't mind me, I'll floor mine, shoot low. Steady! steady!! shoot." For they were within fifty paces, and coming straight for us. "Bang," "bang." Now they scatter. One falls. I attempted to reload, and my cartridge hung fire. "Go for 'em, go for 'em," said I. He obeyed, for in an instant he was up and among them, and one would have thought by the noise that a bunch of fire crackers was hung to a buffalo's tail and set on fire. You never saw such quick shooting until his Winchester was empty; but nary other buffalo tumbled; but lots of blood showed. As they were going out of sight, about 300 yards off, I pulled on one and rolled him against a musquit bush but he recovered and galloped off with the herd.

All was over, and once more we breathed freely. Now let us examine our slain monster. In doing so we found two bullet holes in the lungs showing both of us had made a sure shot. We soon disrobed our game, brought around the wagon, cut off and packed in all the choice pieces and rolled along for a little valley. By a water pool we were soon enjoying a good smoke of pure navy, the team turned out to grass, a fire built, and then came the goodness of a Western camp life. It does a true sportsman good to sit by a camp fire tired and hungry and looking at the juicy hump broiling on the live coals of a camp fire; and then, around the borders of that fire, to see the marrow bones heating up ready for the hunter's hatchet. You field sportsmen can talk of quail on toast, jack snipe broiled, woodcock broiled and beaver tail frys, but a hump rib roasted puts all such in the waste basket for the dogs.

Supper is over, guns are cleaned, pipes replenished with more navy and then all the different adventures during the day are talked over. Pipes laid by we retire to bed.

Morning came and with it a drizzling rain. My friend and I concluded to take a hunt about four miles off, among a group of hills. We hitched up the mules to the wagon and started, I on horseback. After getting to our place of destination the fog thickened and a black "norther" made its appearance; so after a short consultation we concluded to return to camp, my friend was to drive the team and I to make a circuit among the hills. Said he, "I fear I will get lost." "No you can't if you follow my directions. Keep down this gulch until you come to the fork, and then don't go up the other fork. Notice the leaves and weeds lodged against the brush; they always lodge on the up stream side." (You see he had no fence to guide him in.) We separated. I came in sight of the team, soon after, standing alone, and soon saw him running in the direction of the team hat in hand; he was making good time, probably as good as that grey horse he sometimes drives; he mounted the wagon and swung his hat around his head, which was a signal for me to come. I did so in double quick, thinking there was trouble ahead. But on nearing the wagon he was hallooing at the top of his voice, "I have got him, I have got him!" "Got what?" said I. "A buffalo." "Pshaw! that's too thin." "I have, sure. I killed him the first shot. Look down there and see him on the side of the hill." "That won't do; that buffalo was killed last Fall." "Not a bit of it; I just shot him; come, come ahead and see." I did so, and sure enough there lay the dead monster slain by my friend. We soon had our game in the wagon and once more were seated around the blazing camp fire enjoying a smoke.

Next morning after a long consultation we concluded to roll out for civilization, and after all camp equipage was packed, guns and ammunition looked after and placed in proper position, the mules were hitched up in regular order and we steered our course southeast. For three days we passed over a rolling, barren country, inhabited on the hills by the little prairie dogs which seem to have a lasting antipathy against hunters. They will collect together at the mouths of their dens and growl and make all sorts of motions at the passers-by. Many a pound of lead has been shot at those little innocent "purps," but not one in a hundred shot at, is killed. We saw small bands of buffaloes on our road; deer, antelopes, wolves, turkeys and jack rabbits were plenty along the streams.

On Christmas day the weather was hot. We were traveling on the north side of the Jim Ned mountains near their base, when we fell in company with a party who were going out on a winter's bear hunt. They had some fine large dogs, said to be fine bear dogs. While in conversation with them they said one of their party had gone to the mountains to look for bear signs, and if he found any he was to sound the "horn" as a signal to halt. After listening for a long time we heard the "horn" and we all were anxious for a bear and were very impatient for his return. After listening a long time we heard several quick shots, and thinking our friend in the mountains was having all the sport alone, we started for the reports. On our way we found the cause of all this shooting by running into a band of buffaloes that he was shooting at. We soon commenced work in good earnest, and such shooting and running was never seen or heard before. One would have thought that all the Camanche Indians in Texas were on the war path. One of the party rode within ten feet of a buffalo for four hundred yards; he dared not shoot for he had shot all his cartridges away but one, and that he wished to keep until his return. It's not often that a hunter in this far off country gets out of cartridges, but he did. After the excitement was all over and we came together for a long breath, we looked over the field and found that six buffaloes lay dead and the remainder had left for the mountains or parts unknown. My friend and I camped on the field of battle, and after securing the choicest bits of meat we soon had the coffee pots boiling and a few hump ribs roasting- Supper over, pipes were filled with navy and then came the peaceful time of the day when many other adventures were talked over. Twelve o'clock still found us by the camp fire. Should my friend live to a good old age he will never forget that Christmas day of 1877, spent in the far off Lone Star State.

OLD PERSIMMONS.

By Jupiter!

NEW YORK.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Not the Jupiter Olympus of Roman mythology, nor yet the astronomical deity of that name, simply Jupiter Inlet, eastern coast of Florida.

The long waves that came rolling toward the eastern shore of the Bay of Biscay, were crested with foam, through which the sun's rays shone, in tints of orange and flame, as they ran in level shafts from the slowly fading mist, hanging low down along the eastern horizon.

The night had been wild and full of storm. The heavy peals of thunder and the vivid lightning, full of a tropical intensity of light and sound, had rolled up from the land, until they mingled with, and made diabolical, the black clouds piled together in huge masses by the shrieking gusts of wind.

Toward morning this had changed. The gale had somewhat abated, and as the first flush of dawn came stealing above the horizon—first in thin flashes of amber, then deepening to gold and red, until at last the great sun broke through the sinking vestige of the storm. We, the occupants of camp "Fortunate," might have been seen busily engaged in a variety of occupations preliminary to breakfasting on "bacon and hominy."

The "we" consisted of "Gator" my friend, and the companion of an hundred camp fires; Col. Jim Knapp, deputy collector of customs for the port of New Smyrna; Capt. Abbott, a local celebrity, bear-slayer and guide, and myself.

Our destination, Jupiter Inlet and Lake Worth; distant 250 miles to the southward. Object, sport; time, secondary consideration.

We had passed the first night, on a point of marsh land, eight miles south of Sand Point having been forced to land on the east shore of "Biscay" by the violence of a westerly gale, which had prevailed throughout the previous day. Our staunch little craft, the Maggie (and the Colonel's pet) lay safely at anchor off shore, riding the heavy seas like a thing of life. Sad experience had produced a wonderful unanimity of thought and concert of action upon one point at least, viz.: that too much wind was a source of decidedly unpleasant moisture. It had therefore been determined that we should wait until progress could be made with a fair chance of attendant comfort.

At 3 o'clock the wind had so far lulled as to permit of a start. Having participated in the pleasures of lee-shore sailing we concluded to make a bold dash across the Bay, thereby getting under the "weather" bank and in smooth water. Sail was accordingly made, and the Maggie was soon ploughing her way over. Our "host," however, had not been included, in the reckoning, as before one-half the distance (three miles) had been accomplished, we were forced to double-reef, and even then, the spray swept us fore and aft. Still, we persevered, and were soon in comparatively calm sailing.

The frigate's prow was headed to the south, and with a "full sail" fair wind we took a "smile" of satisfaction, settled down to comfort and a whiff of "Cavendish."

Making a run of thirty miles, we went into camp at Knowles' saw-mill. Here the river is a mile in width, and the westerly shore is rock-bound, sparsely settled, but gives evidence of unusual fertility.

At 8 o'clock the following morning we left the "Mill" and sailed without interruption until 5 P. M. Countless numbers of ducks were passed during the day, but shooting was confined to the quantity required for our immediate wants. Duck Point was our camping ground for that night, and although game was abundant, we left at an early hour the next morning, and passing through Indian River Narrows reached Judge Paine's about high twelve. Here we halted long enough to stroll through the Judge's banana and pine apple grove, and obtained a supply of oysters, then on again to Harmon Bay, the place selected for the night's camp.

The bay derives its name from an old settler who formerly was the owner of an orange grove, the ruins of which, including a coquina house, still exist on the western shore, a mournful monument to the sufferings undergone by settlers at the hands of hostile savages.

The banks of the river at this point are formed of high, sand bluffs, rising almost abruptly from the water's edge, a material difference in comparison with the northern portion of Indian River.

On one of these Floridian mountains, among the ruins of Hermon's plantation, we pitched our tent, and having two hours of daylight still remaining, instituted a search for "meat." Within a hundred yards of camp, "Gator's" Greener spoke, and a Kay concentrator found the vitals of a yearling buck. In one hour's shooting we bagged two deer and three turkeys.

Jupiter being our ultimate destination, we resolved, despite the abundant "sign," to proceed in the morning, and accordingly at an early hour were under way for St. Lucie point.

The mosquitoes at Harmon Bay were out in full force, and owing to the hurried manner in which our bars were set up we passed a somewhat sleepless night, and, in fact, after a breakfast on oranges, fish, venison and Abbott's flap-jacks, we were but too glad to leave winged sorrow astern.

By three in the afternoon we were off St. Lucie River, and rounding the point ran up six miles and made permanent camp, intending to remain a few days should the shooting prove good. As an omen of success, and before our traps were fairly ashore, I shot a hen turkey while standing on the deck of the boat.

The St. Lucie, for a distance of twenty miles from its mouth, is one-half a mile in width, but ascending further it becomes a narrow, turbid stream, navigable only for small craft.

Our stay here was limited, owing partly to the rain and partly to a desire for change. Game was abundant enough to satisfy the most exacting, and the river afforded fishing unequalled save at Jupiter bar. The result of four days' hunting here, including two days of rain, was three deer, nine turkies and one bear, the latter a small two-year-old.

Opposite St. Lucie Point is a so-called "Life Saving Station," certainly a misnomer, as it is utterly destitute of life saving apparatus.

A little to the south is what is known as Gilbert's Bar, formerly an inlet from the ocean, but long since closed.

In the wide expanse of water formed by the junction of the St. Lucie and Indian Rivers, may be found the "manatee," or sea cow. They are said to attain an enormous size and weight, the one caught here and forwarded to the Centennial in '76 weighing nearly 2,000 pounds.

The first point of interest after leaving the St. Lucie is Jupiter narrows. A brief description may prove of interest.

As Indian River is left astern, the heretofore open water breaks into islands, land-locked bays and blind tributaries. This con-

tinues for six miles, or until the narrows are reached, when it becomes a narrow and tortuous creek, averaging fifty feet in width. Either shore is covered with a dense growth of red mangrove, which reaches to a considerable height, effectually warding off any breeze that might aid the *voyageur* on his way. These narrows are fifteen miles in length, and the water varies in depth from one foot to bottom that cannot be found by the longest kind of pole.

We had hoped to make the run from St. Lucie Point to Jupiter in one day, but the wind hauled ahead, became baffling, and finally left us becalmed, just as we had fairly entered the narrows. To conjugate the verb "to pole" was our only alternative. Poling was the one mode of progression at our command. It was accordingly brought into action, and six hours of this, alternated with paddling and swearing, aided by an occasional puff of wind, brought us to Hope Sound and the terminus of the narrows. Here we were obliged to stop, as darkness had set in, preventing our landing, and as a consequence we supped on hard tack and syrup, and were a most thoroughly disgusted quartette. But for the Colonel's ingenuity in arranging the boat so as to exclude the hordes of mosquitoes that arose as night came on, we should have passed the night without sleep, and probably been fit subjects for a writ of *de lunatico inquirendo*.

In the morning we were ashore at sun rise, cooking turkey, venison and coffee. An inordinate quantity of these disposed of, a fair wind soon carried us over the intervening ten miles to Jupiter Inlet.

We were speedily in camp on a pretty slope of sand, just inside the Inlet, on the south side of Jupiter river and within a short distance of the light-house, which is built on an immense sand hill, and is 148 feet above the ocean's level. William Armour, the keeper, is obliging and hospitable, the owner of several fine river craft, and will act as guide or give desired information with equal pleasantness. We are indebted to him for useful hints, as to location of game, etc. Close at hand are the ruins of old Fort Jupiter, a relic of the Seminole war.

By Jupiter, we remained nearly six weeks, radiating from our camp at the Inlet, over the surrounding country. It is beyond all question the sportsman's earthly paradise. The shooting is superb and the fishing simply wonderful. Florida has no more tempting sport than in the section of country lying between Lake Worth and Jupiter on the one side and Lake Okeechobee on the other.

Deer and bear are in sufficient numbers to make it light work bagging that sort of game, while quail, snipe, curlew, turkey and every variety of duck, give the ardent wing-shot all and more than he can ask.

Mosquitoes and sand flies are unknown during the day, and at night a bar of sand fly netting offers ample security.

The country is far more diversified in its character and appearance than at any other locality on the coast, and everything combines to make it the objective point for northern shootists.

On Easter Sunday we turned the Maggie's bow homeward, taking a regretful farewell of camp Jupiter; no, not farewell—*au revoir*. Passing Mt. Elizabeth, Forts Capron and Pierce, and Eau Gallie, we reached Smyrna after a run of fifty hours, delighted with the trip and fully resolved to repeat it the following year.

To parties intending a trip down this coast, I can cheerfully recommend as guide, host, or both, Colonel Knapp and Capt. Abbott. They are both good sportsmen and the Colonel is a northern man. Abbott is an old soldier of the Confederacy, the hero of thirty-seven battles and a phenomenon in the "mixed drink" line.

To those who require a large boat and particularly parties who fit out at Sand Point I say, don't forget my genial friend McCarthy. To an inexhaustible fund of humor, he adds good judgement and a thorough knowledge of the country. I take pleasure in speaking of these men, as they are not to the "manor born," and have not the well defined idea of "skinning" possessed by some of the people, who by their own confession "fight insects in Summer and bleed Yankees in Winter," whose "cloud by day and pillar of fire by night," is the dollar of our daddies.

One word more and I bring this somewhat too lengthy epistle to a close. It is my intention to revisit the same region during the coming Fall and Winter. If a few of the CHICAGO FIELD readers, who are gentlemen, willing to rough it, and desirous of indulging in a good Winter's sport, wish to join the party, or desire any details in the way of information, I shall be glad to hear from them and pleased to give any information in my power.

THE JUDGE.

The Horse.

The National Trotting Association.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

C-17.—June 3.—By order of Belmont Park, M. Goodin, lessee, Philadelphia, Pa., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money, to-wit: Richard D. Westphall, Philadelphia, Pa., and the s g Rocket; D. Killion, Philadelphia, Pa., and the b g Harry K.; P. M. Elwee, Philadelphia, Pa., and the b m Viola; H. West, Philadelphia, Pa., and the b g Fishhouse, (formerly St. Patrick.)

C-18.—June 3.—W. R. Roberts, Chicago, Ill., and the ch g Doc Lewis who were suspended by order of the Freeport Driving Park Association, Freeport, Ill., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Aug. 14, 1876, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

W. R. Roberts, Chicago, Ill., and the ch g Doc. Lewis, who were suspended by order of the Tiskilwa Driving Park Association, Tiskilwa, Ill., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Aug. 19, 1876, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

Wm. R. Roberts, Chicago, Ill., and the ch g Doc. Lewis, who were suspended by order of the Mendota Driving Park Association, Mendota, Ill., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Aug. 28, 1876, have been re-instated, said claim having been paid.

W. R. Roberts, Chicago, Ill., and the ch g Doc. Lewis, who were suspended by order of the Earl Park Association, Earlville, Ill., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Sept. 5, 1876, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

[N. B.—W. R. Roberts, Chicago, Ill., remains expelled, under authority of rule 14, as notified Aug. 7, 1876.]

The following named persons and horses, James McKeon, Youngstown, Ohio, and the b g Tom Medley, T. M. Logan, Murphysboro, Ill., and the b g Straight Edge, (pacer,) who were suspended by order of the Chester Driving Park Association, Cincinnati, Ohio, for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Oct. 30, 1877, have been re-instated, said claims having been paid.

James W. Young, Sabina, Ohio, and the g m Comet, (pacer,) who were suspended by order of the Beech Grove Driving Park Association, Madison, Ind., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified July 12, 1877, have been re-instated, said claim having been paid.

C-19.—June 4.—J. W. Ivory, Smithville, N. Y., and the ch g Croff, who were suspended by order of the Syracuse Driving Park, Syracuse, N. Y., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified October 10, 1877, have been re-instated by order of the member.

[N. B.—C. E. Thomas, Elmira, N. Y., remains suspended as notified October 10, 1877.]

R. F. Myers, Altoona, Pa., and the b m Lady Ellen, and b f Ethel Medium, who were suspended by order of the Gettysburg Trotting Association, Gettysburg, Pa., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified August 3, 1877, have been re-instated, said claim having been paid.

June 6.—John W. Barker, Shrewsbury, N. J., and the s g Little Gem, who were suspended by order of Fleetwood Park, G. H. Barnard, president, Morrisania, N. Y., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified October 30, 1877, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

B. Masonville, Windsor, Ont., Canada, and the b g Starlight, who were suspended by order of the Abdallah Park Trotting Association, Cynthiana, Ky., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified November 5, 1877, have been temporarily re-instated under authority of Rule 52.

[N. B.—B. Maisonville, Windsor, Ont., Canada, and the b g Starlight, remain suspended as notified October 29, 1877.]

Owen Howlan, Hamilton, Ont., and the b g St. Patrick, who were suspended by order of the Rochester Driving Park Association, Rochester, N. Y., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified August 22, 1877, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

C-23.—June 13.—W. H. Beagle, Rochelle, Ill., and the b g Little Robbie, who were suspended by order of the Prophetstown Driving Park Association, Prophetstown, Ill., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Aug. 20, 1877, have been reinstated, said claim having been settled.

G. W. Fuller, Nashville, Tenn., and the g g Clarence, who were suspended by the order of the Grand Rapids Driving Park Association, Grand Rapids, Mich., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified July 2, 1877, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

[N. B.—G. W. Fuller, Nashville, Tenn., remains suspended as notified July 10 and 18, 1877.]

June 15.—Charles Schwartz and P. V. Johnson (owner), Chicago, Ill., and the b g Frank Davis, who were suspended by order of the Milwaukee Driving Park Association, Milwaukee Wis., for non payment of entrance money, as notified June 11, 1878, have been reinstated, suspension countermanded by member.

[N. B.—Charles Schwartz, Chicago, Ill, remains suspended, as notified Aug. 31, 1876.]

P. V. Johnson, Chicago, Ill., remains suspended, as notified Oct. 10, 1874.

The b g Frank Davis remains suspended, as notified Aug. 31 and Oct. 2, 1876.]

O. J. Norris, Cincinnati, Ohio, and the b m Lady Voorhees, formerly Lady Ruggles, who were suspended by order of the Chester Driving Park Association, Cincinnati, Ohio, for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Oct. 29, 1877, have been reinstated, said claim having been paid.

Atwood & Co., Gloster, N. J., and the b m Princeton Girl, who were suspended by order of Monmouth Park, G. H. Barnard, manager, Long Branch, N. J., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Sept. 25, 1877, have been reinstated, said claim having been paid.

C-24.—June 15.—David Wilson, Elmira, N. Y., and the b g Erie, formerly Trouble, who were suspended by order of Syracuse Driving Park, Syracuse, N. Y., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified June 27, 1876, have been reinstated, said claim having been settled.

David Wilson, Elmira, N. Y., and the b g Erie, formerly Trouble, who were suspended by order of Suffolk Park, Steel & Galloway, proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified July 19, 1876, have been reinstated, said claim having been settled.

David Wilson, Elmira, N. Y., and the b g Erie, formerly Trouble, who were suspended by order of Suffolk Park, Steel & Galloway proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa., for non-payment of fine, under authority of rule 6, have been reinstated, by order of the Board of Review at meeting June 11, 1878.

C. N. Howland, Natick, Mass., and the br g George R., who were suspended by order of the Keene Riding Park Association, Keene, N. H., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Nov. 4, 1874, have been temporarily reinstated under authority of Rule 52.

June 17.—G. L. Thatcher, Hyannis, Mass., and the rn m Juno, who were suspended by order of Beacon Park, F. T. Barker & Co., proprietors, Boston, Mass., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Sept. 22, 1877, have been reinstated, said claim having been settled.

The b g Friday, alias Jeff C, that was expelled by order of the State Agricultural Association, St. Paul, Minn., as notified Sept. 27, 1876, under authority of rule 14, has been temporarily reinstated by order of the president, under article 4 of the by-laws.

John Foley, West Union, Iowa, and the b m West Union Girl, who were suspended by order of the Oskaloosa Driving Association, Oskaloosa, Iowa, for non-payment of entrance money, as notified July 21, 1877, have been reinstated, said claim having been paid.

H. G. Dobson, New York, and the d g Rapid Transit, who were suspended by order of the Kingston Driving Park Association, Kingston, N. Y., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Oct. 9, 1875, have been reinstated, said claim having been paid.

C-25.—June 15.—By order of Plainville Trotting Park, Geo. A. Ayer & Co., lessees, Plainville, Conn., the following named persons and horses were suspended for non-payment of entrance money, to-wit: F. W. Burnham, Hartford, Conn., and the b m Julia J.; C. J. Simpson, West Meriden, Conn., and the ch m Susie.

By order of the Adrian Driving Park (limited), Adrian, Mich., John Pickett, Toledo, Ohio, and the b m Fanny Shepard, have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money.

By order of the Westerly Driving Park Association, Westerly, R. I., the following named persons and horses were suspended for non-payment of entrance money, to-wit: J. S. Coit, Waterford, Conn., and the ch m Gertie; John H. Cranston, Wickford, R. I., and the b m Wickford Belle, Frank Slavin, Providence, R. I. and the b g File Cutter.

By order of the Tiskilwa Driving Park Association, Tiskilwa, Ill., T. Cumber, Hoosick Falls, N. Y., or North Adams, Mass., and the b g Clover, alias Dalon, alias Brightwood, have been suspended under authority of rule 13, for non return of premiums wrongfully obtained.

By order of the Tiskilwa Driving Park Association, Tiskilwa, Ill., the following named persons and horses have been expelled under authority of rules 14 and 48, for fraudulent entries, and fraudulent acts, to-wit: T. Cumber, Hoosick Falls, N. Y., or North Adams, Mass.; Jonas Salpaugh, alias — Jones (owner), Madalin, N. Y., Lew W. Ellis, alias — Smith, Keene, N. H., Geo. Nelson, Brooklyn, N. Y, alias — Atwood (driver), and the b g Clover, alias Dalon, alias Brightwood.

By order of the Tiskilwa Driving Park Association, Tiskilwa, Ill., C. E. Gray, Barry, Ill., and the b g Redstone, alias Senator, have been suspended under authority of rule 13, for non-return of premiums wrongfully obtained.

By order of Tiskilwa Driving Park Association, Tiskilwa, Ill., C. E. Gray, Barry, Ill., and the b g Redstone, alias Senator, have been expelled under authority of rules 14 and 48, for fraudulent entries and fraudulent acts.

THOMAS J. VAIL, Secretary.

The East Saginaw Meeting.

The annual meeting of the East Saginaw Driving Association opened on June 25. The weather, after the continuous rain of last week, was beautiful, the track in splendid condition, and the attendance fair. The programme for the week embraced eight trotting and a pacing match, the aggregate premiums amounting to $9,400. Each trotting match was for $1,000, divided into four purses, and $400 for pacers.

The first race on the card was for the three minute class. In this race there were eleven entries, but only six started, Monitor, Fanny Sheppard, Lima Boy, Hattie and Shriger having been withdrawn. In the pools last night, and even up to the close of the fourth heat, Convoy was a hot favorite at from $3 to $1 against the field. When Convoy was barred Betsy Ann and Jennie alternated as favorites. The race presented no marked features, although close and exciting throughout. Dick Lewis, the winner, at no time was the favorite, and seemed to be considered second-class stock. On the third heat Jennie and Betsy Ann were distanced, and Convoy made a record of 2:29, which was unfortunate for a 3-minute horse.—Time, 2:30½, 2:32½, 2:29, 2:31, 2:32. In the 2:26 class there were eight entries and five starters, Dictator, Lady Lowe, and West Liberty having been drawn. Woodford Mambrino was a hot favorite, and easily won the race in three straight heats. The winner is 16 years of age, and the sire of Convoy.—The time was 2:27¼, 2:28¼ and 2:27.

The second day was remarkably fine overhead, but a very high wind prevailed, rendering fast time a matter of uncertainty. The first event on the programme was the special trial for Rarus to beat 2:16. He had to breast the gale around the first turn and down the home-stretch, and the most astute horsemen were confident that he would not beat 2:18. His performance astonished all, and is without doubt, superior to anything ever accomplished by a trotting horse. He labored hard on the first turn and on the home-stretch, and withal, trotted three heats without a skip in 2:17½, 2:16, and 2:16¼. Unofficial time for the second heat was taken by numerous experienced timers, who made it 2:15½. Under the circumstances, these heats are beyond comparison the best ever trotted. A running horse accompanied him. The time of the first quarter and half in each heat was as follows:

	Quarter.	Half.
First heat	36⅛	1:08
Second heat	34½	1:06½
Third heat	34¾	1:06¼

The third quarter in the second heat was reached in 1:42. In the other heats the time at that point was not obtained.

Jessie Hayes won the 2:37 purse in the second, third and fourth heats, after suffering Bay Dick to take the first two.

Ethel won the 2:20 purse in straight heats. While scoring for the second heat her right wheel got inside Wooley's left, and went right over the axle, throwing out her driver, Sam Wilson, who held on to the reins with desperation, even after reaching the ground. The mare jerked away from him and ran over half a mile before being stopped. Her injuries were trifling, and she started for the heat as soon as a new sulky was procured. Lady Voorhies pushed closely in the second and third heats.

SUMMARIES.

Special purse, $1,000 for Rarus to trot against time, $500 added if 2:16 was beaten.

Time, 2:17¼, 2:16, 2:16¼.

Two-thirty-seven class; purse $1,000; first $500, second $250, third $125, fourth $100.

Jesse Hayes	1	1	2	2	4
Bay Dick	2	3	4	5	5
Alexander	3	7	5	6	2
Hermes	4	5	3	3	3
Lady Moscow	6	6	6	4	6
Josephine					

Time, 2:30, 2:30, 2:29, 2:30, 2:30.

Two-twenty-nine class; purse $1,000; first $500, second $250, third $125, fourth $100.

Ethel	1	1	1
Lady Voorhies	9	2	2
Croxie	2	3	3
C. W. Wooley	2	3	4
Lucille	4	7	5
Alice West	5	5	7
Little Jake	7	6	6
Dan Bassett	8	8	8
John Hall	6dr		

Time 2:25¼, 2:25, 2:24.

Jesse Hayes was sold on the track by J. R. & E. Bundy, of Middlefield, O., to J. J. Kenyon & Co., of Cleveland, at a reported price of $4,000.

John Hall came near choking down again in the first heat, in the 2:29 race. Morrill Higbie promptly drew him, and will ship him home without delay.

On June 27, the third day of the meeting, the weather was fine, and a good attendance was present to witness the race.

The first race was for the 2:45 class. There were five starters: Harker, Kate Hall, Bonesetter, Convoy, and Betsy Ann, who drew positions as named. Bonesetter won in straight heats, but was so closely pushed by Kate Hall, who was apparently not urged, that the judges saw fit to declare the third heat no heat, and to unseat Sam Wilson and put up Pat Doney, a local driver. The change had no effect, for Bonesetter won the next heat easily. Convoy behaved badly, alternately trotting and running every few rods in each heat. While level he speeded very fast. Harker and Betsy Ann were uninteresting in their movements, as they kept well to the rear all the time.

The 2:23 purse brought out Edwin Forrest, Lew Scott, Clifton Boy, Calmar, and Mambrino Kate, with positions in the order named. Six heats were required to decide it. In the first heat Clifton Boy rushed to the front at the word. Mambrino Kate and Lew Scott following close, and Forrest and Calmar dropping to the rear. Nearing the half-pole Clifton Boy broke, and Kate got to the front. Swinging into the stretch, Clifton Boy challenged her. The pace down the home stretch was exceedingly hot. When well inside the distance Clifton Boy broke, and Kate jogged under the wire four lengths ahead, in 2:25. Tom Scott was a good third, with Forrest and Calmar poorly placed. In the second heat Kate broke at the word, and Scott sped to the front, with Clifton Boy in hot pursuit. At the half, the Boy was at Scott's wheel. Around the turn he gained a length, and they straightened for home abreast. Another grand struggle on the home-stretch resulted in Scott and Clifton Boy had it together to within 150 yards of the wire. There Forrest, who had closed up ten lengths in the last half, put in a claim for the heat. Scott yielded to the pace, but Clifton was game to the last, and reached the score a neck ahead. Clifton Boy and Kate were first away in the third heat, Scott in close attendance. Clifton Boy shook off Kate at the quarter-pole, and went along in the lead until reaching the head of the stretch. Then Scott came alongside, and the two engaged in a desperate final struggle, which lasted to the wire, Scott getting under it a neck ahead. The heat, however, was awarded to Clifton Boy on account of Scott's running. Forrest came with a rush at the finish, and was a good third. The fourth heat was a contest between Clifton Boy and Scott from wire to wire, and was only decided within a few feet of the score, Scott proving the victor. In the fifth heat Clifton Boy broke on the first turn, thereby losing five lengths. Scott led to the half, Kate second, but, on the lower turn, Clifton Boy took second place. The latter got to Scott's wheel on the home stretch, but broke at the distance stand, and Scott went on and won by half a length from Forrest, who finished with his customary brush. Forrest and Calmar went to the stable for not winning one heat in five, leaving Scott, Kate and Clifton Boy as starters for the sixth heat.

On the first turn Kate crowded Scott, tearing the spokes out of his sulky and carrying him to a break, enabling both her and Clifton Boy to get ahead of him. This accomplished, he was at once pocketed. On the lower turn, Kate carried Scott out, and allowed Clifton Boy to secure a commanding lead. Swinging into the home-stretch, she again carried him very wide; but even this was not enough. When he became dangerous, half-way down, Nye, her driver, deliberately locked wheels twice with Scott. While this was going on, Clifton Boy secured the heat in 2:29. As Clifton Boy's driver had done nothing wrong, Crawford, who was driving Scott, abided the result without complaint; consequently the judges overlooked Nye's conduct, which merited nothing less than expulsion. The following are the summaries:

Two-forty-five class; purse, $1,000; first, $500; second, $250; third, $125; fourth, $100.

Bonesetter	1	1	1
Kate Hall	2	2	2
Harker	5	3	3
Convoy	3	5	4
Betsy Ann	4	4	5

Time, 2:27¼, 2:30¼, 2:30¾.

Two-twenty-three class; purse, $1,000; first, $500; second, $250; third, $125; fourth, $100.

Clifton Boy	2	1	1	2	4	1
Lew Scott	3	3	2	1	1	2
Mambrino Kate	1	4	4	3	3	3
Edwin Forrest	4	2	3	4	2	ro
Calmar	5	5	5	5	5	ro

Time, 2:25, 2:23¾, 2:23½, 2:24, 2:26, 2:29.

On June 28th, the closing day of the trotting-meeting was a great feast for the lovers of fast horseflesh. Between the 2:32 and free-for-all trots, the pacing race, and an exhibition heat by Rarus, there were ten heats driven, the slowest being accomplished in 2:26, and the fastest in 2:14¼. It was a day's racing that will ever remain fresh in the memories of local residents and bright in the annals of the national trotting turf. The day was quite warm, with a gentle breeze blowing, and really seemed ordained for the occasion. It was a befitting termination to a grand week's sport. It was enjoyed by a large and enthusiastic audience, including a very large representation of the fair sex.

Rarus' great feat overshadowed all else. It was an exhibition heat, but was nevertheless a most extraordinary performance. Those who were most skeptical of his ability to beat any trotter in the world are now among his heartiest supporters. It is conceded that such a heat as this early in the season justifies all that has been said in Rarus' behalf, and establishes almost a positive certainty that he will beat all previous records before the close of the season. The mile was trotted without a skip or break, the first quarter being accomplished in 34¼, the half in 1:07¼, and the full mile in 2:14¼. The announcement of the time drew forth great applause, followed by vociferous cheers for Splan, who was called to the stand and introduced to the crowd.

The 2:32 race was won handsomely by Ethel in unbroken heats. Gus Glidden's Alfred and Morrill Higbie's Col. Dawes showed to good advantage. In the second heat the latter trotted from last to second in the first quarter, and drove the winner out in 2:26. In the third heat he trailed Ethel from wire to wire. Alfred did his work on the home stretch, where he came like a locomotive. Scott's Thomas was a good second in the first heat, threw a shoe on the first turn in the second, and barely saved his distance, and, in the third, came in third, but was set back for running. Ethel was under a stiff pull throughout.

The free-for-all. Cozette was awarded the first heat of the free-for-all on account of a bad break and run the first quarter by Hopeful, who came in a couple of lengths ahead, and could have made it a dozen had his driver been so disposed. The second heat was splendidly taken by Cozette, who carried Hopeful to a double break in the first half and trotted him off his feet on the home stretch, where he challenged her after trotting the third quarter at a lightning gait. McCarty then requested Splan, who was driving Adelaide, to take his place behind Hopeful. Splan consented, Crawford being selected to pilot Adelaide. The owner of Cozette objected, and filed a written protest against Splan's shifting. The change resulted in Hopeful's winning the next three heats, without letting any of the others closer than a good hailing-distance from him, except on the home-stretch, where he was eased up. Adelaide disappointed her friends, while Mazo-Manie showed enough to warrant the belief that he will be a hot one in the 2:20 class. Little Gypsy was double-distanced in the first heat.

Sleepy George captured the pacing race in four heats, Sweetzer getting the first through a bad break of George's near the half pole. Sweetzer broke badly in the second, and had to be pulled to a stand-still on the third quarter. By terrific pacing he saved his distance. George was close pressed by Sweetzer in the third heat and Sallie in the fourth, but had each at his mercy every inch of the way.

SUMMARIES.

Two-thirty-two class; purse, $1,000; first, $500; second, $250; third, $125; fourth, $100.

Ethel	1	1	1

Alfred	3	2	2
Col Dawes	8	2	3
Scott's Thomas	2	8	4
Callahan's Maid	5	4	5
Iowa Maid	4	6	8
Belle Moore	6	7	6
Lady Guest	7	5	7

Time—2:25, 2:26, 2:24½.

Free-for-all; purse, $1,000; first, $500; second, $250; third, $125; fourth, $100.

Hopeful	3	3	1	1
Cozette	1	1	4	2
Mazo-Manie	2	2	2	4
Adelaide	4	4	3	3
Little Gypsy	dis			

Time—2:20¼, 2:23, 2:22, 2:23, 2:23½.

Free-for-all pacers; purse, $400; first, $200; second, $100; third, $60; fourth, $40.

Sleepy George	2	1	1	1
Sweetzer	1	3	2	3
Bay Sallie	3	2	3	3

Time—2:21¼, 2:22, 2:21, 2:20.

June Meeting at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, June 27, 1878.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The two days Spring meeting of the Buffalo Driving Park Association came to a close to-day. The sport was excellent, but the most indispensable auxiliary to a successful meeting—a good attendance—was missing; not over 500 persons being present on either day. The following summaries explain themselves:

FIRST DAY.

BUFFALO DRIVING PARK.—June 26, 1878.—Purse No. 1, $200, for three minute class; $100 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third.

E. J. Burton, Buffalo, blk g Jim Ash	1	1	1
W. Van De Bogart, Batavia, b m Sparta Girl	2	4	2
C. Green, Cowlesville, br g Herald	3	2	3
A. C. Metcalf, Buffalo, b m Cora	4	3	4
W. Mack, Buffalo, b g Billy Seward	5	dis	
S. Willett, Hamburgh, br M. Lady Mack	dr		

Time, 2:35, 2:37½, 2:35.

SAME DAY.—Purse No. 2, $300, for 2:37 class; $150 to first, $90 to second, $60 to third.

F. B. Redfield, Batavia, blk m Dacia	2	1	1	1
W. W. French, Buffalo, b g Bay Dick	1	2	3	2
J. R. Fero, Buffalo, b m Mambrino Nell	3	3	4	3
Simon James, Hamilton, Ont., b g Woodruff	4	4	2	4
E. Kearney, Buffalo, blk g Dick Crocker	5	5	5	5

Time, 2:33½, 2:32, 2:33, 2:33.

SECOND DAY.

BUFFALO DRIVING PARK.—June 27, 1878.—Purse No. 4, $200, for 2:45 class; $100 to first, $50 to second, $30 to third, $20 to fourth.

P. J. Pikley, Brantford, Amber	1	1	1
E. J. Burton, Buffalo, Jim Ash	2	2	2
A. C. Metcalf, Buffalo, Cora	3	3	4
S. Willett, Hamburgh, Mollie D	5	4	3
D. Lauster, Buffalo, Emma	4	5	5
W. Lockwood, Buffalo, Mabel	dr		
C. Green, Cowlesville, N. Y., Herald	dr		
S. Willett, Hamburgh, Lady Mack	dr		

Time, 2:38, 2:35½, 2:34.

SAME DAY.—Purse No. 4; private, free-for-all.

W. Mack, Buffalo, Carrie	1	1	1
S. Willett, Hamburgh, B. F. Bruce	2	2	2
E. J. Burton, Buffalo, Lady Jane	dr		

Time, 2:32½, 2:33¾, 2:27½.

H. L. S.

DONCASTER.—Doncaster, for whom the Duke of Westminster gave 14,000 guineas, has had thirty mares put to him this season, besides five of his owner's. This is the limit of his services; and wisely too; for thus are his powers preserved.

LADIES' HORSES.—The Duke of Westminster has at his stud a grey Arab for breeding palfreys of high quality for the use of ladies.

Fish and Fishing.

BY FRED MATHER.

Fishing on Perdido Bay, Fla.

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The Browder Fish Club having returned from their annual fish on the Gulf of Mexico I have been enabled to gather a few of the incidents, accidents and successes of the trip. They left our city some twenty-two strong (with two sable men and brothers as cooks) on the 13th ult., at 8 P. M., on the M. & M. R.R., commissary stores, tents, baggage, etc. At midnight changed effects for the Pensacola railroad, arriving at Pensacola at 4 A. M. It being too late to go to bed several of the party wandered to the wharf to view the beautiful bay, shipping, etc. Presently a fishing smack came in with its fish for early market, landing at a platform built from the wharf. The Browders, anxious to see the kinds of fish they were agoing to catch crowded upon the platform near the smack, when down went the platform giving several of the party a free salt water bath. After being laughed and carahoed at by the fishermen they concluded it was a good joke on landsmen, and helped to increase their appetite for the pompano breakfast preparing for them by mine host of Dunn's Exchange. Now, John Dunn knows exactly how to please his customers, either in eating or drinking. After breakfast and a loading of drays, all were ready for a one and a half mile march through the sand to the Perdido railroad, a nine-mile road running between the two bays. Arriving at Millview a steam tug was in waiting to transport the party to their camping grounds, nothing of especial interest occurring on the twenty-five-mile ride down the beautiful Perdido Bay. Arriving safe at the grounds, they found a comfortable dwelling for their use in addition to their tents, and the native fishermen, whom they had employed, with plenty of sheepshead, red fish, trout (salt water) and many other varieties ready for the cooks to prepare for their suppers. Such eating of fish was never seen before, prepared by old Si, who knows how to dress each kind of fish to increase their flavor; thus, boiled for one, chowder for another, then broiled and fried. The older ones had to remind the amateurs that the same thing had to be done each day before they could be induced to quit the table. The next morning all were up early, and after coffee anxious to see and assist the casting of the net. After a sail of two miles they reached the Gulf of Mexico where they proposed to draw the net. Just at the time the net was payed out a large school of red fish came along, getting within the circle of the seine; it was so full they could not get it ashore. The old fisherman rushed to raise his lead and let a part free to save his net, when an amateur seeing the fish escape rushed into the water waist deep and seizing with almost a giant's grip a large fish, proudly brought him ashore, fogetting that he had not changed his broadcloth for a camp suit. After letting many free the net was landed, and all kind of guessing as to quantity saved was made from two to 6,000 pounds; the party then returned to camp, giving away, sending to market some, whilst saving such fish as they needed in camp. Among the many kinds caught was one silver fish, the scales resembling in size and color a new coined dollar of our daddies. After another feasting on fish, crabs, etc., the rod and reel party took a turn in the bayous of the bay for bream, black bass, (our trout) etc.; they soon returned with a fine string, reporting the finest fishing they ever enjoyed, the fish biting so fast that they soon tired of the sport. Thus day after day was passed in eating, fishing, sailing, bathing, etc.

One accident happened which was turned to mirth. A party out sailing one day with a fresh breeze, the craft making many knots, the party happy, laughing and joking, when suddenly came a crash and the boat as suddenly stopped. She had struck a snag and the water was rushing rapidly through a hole the size of a half bushel. Ashy lips and blanched cheeks were visible when one, an alderman, seized his gun, ran aft, and with one bound landed in a small boat towing astern another followed making nearly fifteen feet in the jump; then the captain headed his craft for the shore, and the wind filling the sail she soon struck upon the bottom in shoal water. All returned to camp, where charges was prefered against the alderman for leaving the ship when in danger; he was tried; the captain was called as a witness; when asked what he thought the motive the party had in leaving, he answered he did not know his inward motive but his propelling motive was great; he never saw a deer with hounds behind make such a leap. But as the two gents had lightened the boat so that the captain could beach her higher, the alderman was adjudged not guilty and the accuser ordered to make drinks for all the party.

The eighth day all agreed to strike camp and away for home.

Arriving at Pensacola, some ten who had never been on the snapper banks concluded to take the trip. Procuring a tug and tackle they were soon steaming down the bay for the Gulf. Arriving on the banks, anchor cast, when fishing commenced. To one who never enjoyed this, it is rare fun; but soon becomes labor fishing in ninety feet of water with lead to carry your line to the bottom, then hauling a twenty to thirty pound fish rapidly up to surface, with an occasional jerk taking the line and peeling your hands. They soon tired. The fish were in biting humor; after catching some eighty large red-snappers, and securing a nine and a half feet shark they started for the harbor. While steaming in, the party were invited to dinner, where a fish jambalia was served, cooked as only those living on the Gulf can cook, and wine to wash it down, the Murphy movement not extending that far to sea. The party landed well satisfied with snapper fishing. After putting the fish in ice and shipping them home, all repaired to the St. Rosa Hotel and finished the few hours in a wine supper to their friends of Pensacola.

Thus ended the annual visit, all bearing testimony that the Browder Club do have a good time at least once a year, the older ones voting that for fishing, net or rod, bathing or sailing, Perdido Bay excels all places the club has yet visited. T. S. D.

Life and Habits of the Bull-frog.

ADRIAN, MICH.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The question whether frogs will eat fish, or not, having been settled in the affirmative, without a single dissenting voice, I will now give the readers of your valuable paper the life and habits of the bull-frog, which will doubtless interest many of them. The spawning season usually begins in May, although if March is warmer than usual they sometimes lay their eggs in the latter part of that month. Some of the smaller frogs spawn later; in fact, all through the warm months.

The eggs are laid in the shallow water, usually in moss where they are more concealed than if in the dead grass of the past year where they would be more liable to be devoured by their numerous enemies. The eggs hatch in from three to four weeks into tadpoles, which in the country are known as "pollywogs," and are shaped like a pumpkin seed with a tail whose length is about equal to that of their bodies. After about two months those first hatched have legs, but the tail is carried a while longer, when it is dropped, and the tadpole has become a frog. They grow quite fast, but do not get large enough to eat the first season. The second year they are very nice for the table, and at three years old they are full grown. The female is black.

I have often heard persons state that they had caught frogs of five pounds weight, and I would say that such stories are, without doubt, greatly exaggerated, for a frog that will weigh one pound is a "bouncer."

I cannot tell how long they will live, but know that they enjoy life from six to seven years, and never knew one to die of old age.

On the approach of cold weather they can often be seen kicking around with just life enough to move, and finally burrow in muck at the bottom of the pond where they remain all Winter until the warm weather of Spring again quickens them into life, very poor in flesh, after their long fast, and not so good for the table as they will be a little later.

The best time of the day in hot weather to catch frogs is in the latter part of the afternoon, for in the heat of the day they are under cover of the flags, or somewhere in the shade, and if there is no shade there will be no frogs in that pond. As the day gets cooler they will come out from the cover and feed along the shore, or on some log, musk-rat house or old log, and then death to any fly or beetle that crosses his path. The best way to catch them is to take the hooks from an old trolling spoon, if there are three, and tie them at the end of about two feet of line which is fastened to a long pole, the longer the better, as it allows you to get near your game without flushing it; drop the hook under the chin of the frog and *pull*. If you get him you will hear music,

As he sails through the air
With the greatest of ease,
A beautiful frog on
The flying trapeze.

A light can be used very successfully at night, especially a dark lantern which throws the light on them and shades the hunter; they will then allow you to approach and pick them up with your hands. The light either charms or blinds them I cannot say which. Never look for frogs on either a sandy shore or sandy bottom, but where there is muck or soft bottom, affording them a hiding place when they are flushed, is the spot where they love to dwell.

In nearly all cities, except Chicago, the whole body of the frog is cooked, and the head only, thrown away, and in that city a medium sized frog is preferred, but in all other places it is impossible to get them too large.

One day this Spring I caught fifteen dozen frogs in six hours, making a very good bag. MOONSHINE.

[It is now a well established fact that the tail of a tadpole is absorbed instead of being dropped, that is, it gradually shortens until nothing is left. Probably our correspondent intended this, but hastily wrote "dropped." We make the correction to save revising half a dozen letters on "caudal absorption in larval batrachians."—ED.]

The Clupea Tyrannus of Latrobe.

BY G. BROWN GOODE.

Mr. Benjamin H. Latrobe, a surveyor of public lands, published, in 1802, a description of a clupeoid fish the affinities of which have never been satisfactorily determined.* Dr. DeKay, misled by the name "alewife," applied the specific name *tyrannus* to the northern species known to him by that popular name (*Pomolobus pseudo-harengus*), a usage which was concurred in by Dr. Storer and M. Valenciennes. In his earlier writings, Professor Gill referred the same name to the shad (*Alosa sapidissima*). Latrobe's paper, and the name therein proposed, have lately been lost sight of; but there is little doubt that they refer to the menhaden, or mossbunker (*Clupea menhaden*, Mitchill, and *Brevoortia menhaden*, Gill). The laws of priority demand that this species shall henceforth be designated *Brevoortia tyrannus*.

The fishes of the Chesapeake and its tributaries have been very little studied until within the past three years, and the habits of the menhaden are so different in these waters and in the north that it does not seem surprising for northern ichthyologists to have made a mistaken identification of Latrobe's specific name.

A few years ago the Capes of Delaware were thought to define the southern range of the menhaden, while its peculiar parasite and its habit of ascending southern rivers were unknown.

I shall soon publish a full discussion of this subject. At present, my conclusions may be stated as follows:

(1) The figure, while undeniably bad, resembles the menhaden very closely, while it cannot be intended to represent any allied species. The contour, were the missing dorsal fin supplied, is similar to that of the menhaden. The black spot upon the scapular region is constant in the menhaden only, though a similar one is occasionally seen upon the shad and alewife.

(2) The name "bay alewife" is the same now given to the menhaden in the Chesapeake and its tributaries. This is a strong argument, for, although seventy-five years have passed since Latrobe wrote, the persistence of popular names is very remarkable, as I have elsewhere pointed out.† Moreover, Latrobe was also acquainted with a "herring" and a "shad." These being eliminated there is no other fish than the menhaden to which the description in question can refer.

(3) The habits of the alewife, as described by Latrobe, are essentially the same as those of the menhaden at the present day. The alleged river-ascending habits of the "bay alewife" were thought to throw its identity with the menhaden out of the question. This is no longer an obstacle.

(4) The presence of the crustacean parasite is the strongest argument of all. While this is found in the mouths of a large percentage of the southern menhaden, suggesting the local name of "bug fish," it has never once been found attached to any other species, although careful search has been made by several persons. The northern menhaden is free from this parasite. This is still another reason for the failure to identify on the part of northern writers.

Latrobe's name has priority over Mitchill's by thirteen years. It is to be regretted that it is necessary to replace by another a name so appropriate and of such long standing.

*A drawing and description of the *Clupea tyrannus* and *Oniscus prægustator*, by Benjamin H. Latrobe, F. A. P. S. Transactions of the American Philosophical Society held at Philadelphia, for promoting useful knowledge, vol. v, 1802, p. 77.

†Catalogue of the Fishes of the Bermudas, 1876, p. 15.

Whitebait Gastronomically Considered.

NEW YORK.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Ever since the introduction of whitebait our club has been a regular consumer of this newly found luxury, and, upon reading the letter of your correspondent, Seth Green, on the subject wherein he says, "they tasted like what I suppose any other half decayed animal matter would taste," I have been led to think that he must have got into the wrong place, or have eaten the wrong fish.

The fact that whitebait has recently become popular may have led some restaurants to substitute other fish, or, as your correspondent suggests, they might have been "half decayed."

The main trouble with us is to get a supply of them. A coarse taste might prefer halibut, but an epicure would not.

UNION CLUB.

We cannot decide upon questions of taste, nor can we say as to the quality of the fish of which Mr. Green partook. Our province is merely to give facts and let our correspondents argue the question of taste, merely saying to them, *de gustibus non est disputandum*.

A tour through the New York markets revealed the fact that a little fish called a "spearing" is sold very extensively for white bait. At Blackford's we noticed the absence of spearing, and upon inquiry, he informed us that he never sold them, nor allowed them to be mixed with his whitebait which were of the kinds recorded by Dr. Bean, of the Smithsonian.

The fact is that whitebait are scarce and Blackford can hardly get enough to supply his regular customers, among whom are the eminent surgeon, Dr. Hammond, Judge Hilton, and the various clubs.

The following letter from the well known angling author, Mr. Genio C. Scott to Mr. Blackford upon this subject was, by permission of its writer, handed to us for publication:

NEW YORK, June 22, 1878.

MR. EUGENE G. BLACKFORD.—*Dear Sir:*—The epicures of London state that the quality of a whitebait dinner consists: first, in the character of the party to dine; second, in the qualities of the wines; third, in the crispness of the browning, and in the condition of the fish when served. As to temperature the best are those scapped from the molten olive oil into the moving seive over the hod, and drawn from thence in a regular stream to the hot dishes on the table, where they disappear by handfulls head first.

The whitebait which you sent me were the most delicate morsels of the fish kind that I had ever tasted. They were first rolled in cracker flour and then dropped into hot butter and stirred an instant, then they were taken out with a skimmer and drained on blotting paper, kept hot on the range and served on a hot dish as fast as they were eaten; and, I do not believe that this method of cooking can be improved upon for a party of not over a half dozen diners. But for a large party, olive oil is unquestionably the best material in which to cook them. Of course, the whitebait dinners at the sea side, after a carriage drive is the great and delicate treat destined to increase in public favor for many years. Yours truly,

GENIO C. SCOTT.

THE FLY CASTING PRIZES.—Buffalo, N. Y.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Concerning the article on this subject, which you reproduced from the Syracuse *Standard*, I wish to say: The writer sneers at certain parties who, it says, "are in the habit of going to the conventions without a rod, look the grounds over, and if they think there is a certainty of carrying off a prize, they will borrow a rod and enter. If anyone enters who is likely to beat them, they will go home and growl."

I would ask if there is anything wrong in this? I go to Buffalo with a rod which I leave at my hotel, not wishing to appear on the grounds as a contestant until I know that the ring which has carried off the prizes for the past eight or more years, and against whom no man has a chance, are not going to cast. The *Standard* man calls those who do this "professionals," and I ask where have they cast? Who are they?

I return the term, and if any are professional fly-casters in America, it is those who have cast at every opportunity, and in every case carried off the prize.

That it is wrong or ungentlemanly to find out who is going to cast before entering, I have yet to learn. But that it is a drag,

and a hindrance to the spread of the art, to have a ring of experts play into each other's hands year after year and exclude others by their well known great distances, I am fully aware.

In my former communication, I asked, "Who would enter in a trap shoot against Bogardus?" and that tells the whole story. If the association wishes to give a fine rod to the parties who have a sure thing on it, it is one thing, but if they wish to encourage fly casting, it is another.

This year there were two prizes of equal value, and your report says: "The contest differed from contests usually, as it was very evident that Mr. Green and Mr. Reuben Wood each wished the other should win." How disinterested, and how beautiful! Neither had anything to gain by winning, and could afford to loose, while playing with each other, for the benefit of future matches.

Many attempts have been made to bring these experts together, as each have friends and backers, but they have fought shy, neither caring to risk his reputation, and now when prizes are equal they will cast, *and throw off*. Both of them have made better scores than they showed upon this occasion, and can do so again, and among fly casters this trial is considered only a sham.

The suggestion of the *Standard* to have two classes, one for those who never have won a prize, is good, as far as it goes, and I would amend it by giving the latter the rods, reels, and other *honors*, and the champions should have only one prize consisting of a hundred dollars in gold. Then you would see casting, no boy's play in the champion class, no sixty-nine to seventy feet in good weather, or "each wishing the other to win." This would decide the championship for the year at least. But there are men who would like to cast who are effectually debarred by the present arrangements. Another suggestion, and I am done; let the entries be made the night before, if there is but one class, and posted in the hotels, that we may know whether we have a ghost of a chance, without which we do not care to go in, even if the *Standard* authority does say that it is unfair in us to stay out under circumstances that plainly tell us that there is no chance.

AMATEUR.

The Sun-Salmon.

The New York *Sun* is one of the brightest of ichthyological luminaries, and has discovered a new salmon in New Jersey and named it after itself! How else may *solari* be rendered? The solar, or sun-salmon is thus announced by our ichthyotechnic contemporary:

"Mr. Harry Felter returned from Double Pond, in Vernon township, Sussex county, N. J., yesterday, with six fish, weighing, in the aggregate, eighty-eight pounds. The largest weighs 17½ pounds. They are the true *Salmo solari*, the spawn of which was placed in the water fully fifteen years ago, at the same time the lake was stocked with salmon trout. A Mr. Hazen caught the first fish while "skittering" for pickerel, and he informed Mr. Felter that he had a strange fish. Mr. Felter went over the same ground, taking six fish of the same sort, which he readily saw were salmon."

The old astrologists in casting horoscopes often found persons whom they termed *solari*, or persons "born under the predominant influence of the sun, and here is presented to us a salmon born under the same brilliant conditions. We hope that the new species is as free from *Maculæ* as its journalistic sponsor.

The solar apex toward which the New York *Sun* is drifting, is evidently the constellation *pisces*, and not *Hercules* after the manner of the elder Sol. We are forced to confess ignorance of this species and ask for light, (from the *Sun*); we don't even know whether the *rays* of the caudal fell upon the white house when Mr. Hazen (the final *n* is suspicious) caught it or not. Bro. Cummings of the *Sun* "wet-trousers-angling-association" will, we hope, give us a diagnosis of *S. solari*.

So much for the scientific aspect of the case, now for the "bottom facts."

Thinking that the above might be only a printers error, and that probably *S. salar* was intended, we wondered how it could be that in the very infancy of fish culture in America, fifteen years ago, this pond could have been stocked with salmon, and if a *pond*, how they could have lived in it until now without being discovered, or how they existed in ponds at all.

After lying awake all night pondering upon these grave questions it suddenly occurred to us to write to a friend living in that vicinity who has shot and fished over every foot of that country on which such shooting or fishing is possible, and received by return mail the following reply:

Editor Chicago Field:—"Double Pond," or more properly Wawawanda Lake, in Sussex Co., N. J. is a sheet of water about two miles long, by three-quarters of a mile wide, therefore a few more such fish as those recorded in the slip from the *Sun*, which you enclose, *would fill the lake*. I have fished the lake every Summer for the past three years and I would have known if there were salmon in it. There has never been even a land-locked salmon put in it. X.

A PLEASANT TRIP.—LaCrosse, Wis.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Our party, consisting of the "Judge," Dick H—— and your correspondent, left LaCrosse, Wis., one bright morning a few days since, and soon were gliding by well remembered shooting grounds in southern Minnesota on our way to a noted camping and fishing ground just over the border,, some dozen or fifteen miles from our city on the line of the Southern Minnesota railway.

After a slow ride of a half dozen miles, we found ourselves in Hokah, a nice little village noted for its cool, sparkling springs, and its excellent fishing. Here we found first class accommodations with J. Q. A. Marsh, of the Union House, who is something of a sportsman, and consequently knows how to provide for his "brethren of the nimble nickle" in good style.

After due preparation we set out to "investigate" the bass and muscallonge abounding in the lake, and after two hour's sport returned to the hotel for dinner.

The afternoon was spent in wandering over the bluffs in search of "views" and, just at evening, by having another tilt with the bass.

The following morning we again boarded the western-bound train, and, after a second six-mile dash found ourselves standing on a pile of sand by the side of the track, watching the fast disappearing train and wondering what was to be done next. Dick volunteered to set out in search of a man and team to convey us to the camping ground, and in the course of half an hour returned with a man, driving a half dead-and-alive horse, which at every step threatened to drop. But it served our purpose, and by dint of hard swearing, the promise of double pay and an occasional "lift," in the course of two hours we found ourselves on the camp ground, and after another two hours of hard work in unpacking and setting up our tent, we at last found time to look around and admire the scene.

The tent stood in the edge of a heavy grove of walnut trees fronting as pretty a trout stream as ever was fished and shielded from the wind by a line of bluffs running east and west.

It was now late in the afternoon, and while Dick was foraging around the country in search of a farm house whereat to purchase milk and butter, the "Judge" rigged his rod and set out to whip the trout streams, leaving "Ned" to finish unpacking and prepare the evening meal.

As the sun went slowly to rest behind the hills, Dick came into camp well laden with eggs, butter, and a pail of milk, followed shortly by our fishermen with a dozen fine trout, and supper was soon prepared and eaten, and as black darkness closed around, only relieved by the brightly burning campfire, the dishes were hurried out of the way, and while the "Judge" reclined on his blanket and enjoyed his pipe of "vanity fair," and Dick was busily engaged in bedecking his hat with snells for the morrow's sport, this article was hastily penned by NED.

PREJUDICE AGAINST CRABS.—Washington, D. C.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—"There is much good food missed through *tradition* that it is not good," in your replies to correspondents, reminds me of an ancient prejudice obtaining on the Eastern shore of Virginia, that "crabs are only fit for hogs."

I remember about twenty-five years since I went up from the main land to a camp meeting on Tangier island, a popular affair in those days. The skipper was certain he knew of a channel at the north end of Little Watt's Island, and intended to astonish the other skippers who started that Saturday noon by getting to Tangier before them. The result was as everyone predicted; in attempting to make the narrow channel we got aground about a quarter of a mile away. Our only provender on board was a little corn-meal and the remains of a bacon shoulder, all fat, and beyond the stomach's capacity of the last crew. Crabs had been with me from my earliest boyhood, a favorite article of food, and here was a sea full of them, and not a line to be had for the asking. No matter if I had gone catting that time, I should not have rejected crabs, and my ingenuity was equal to the occasion. I found in the hold a few short pieces of rope. These I untwisted, tied the yarns together, and my line was complete. My sinker was a small stone from the ballast, and with some of the fat bacon for bait I went to catching crabs (channel) quite lively, and soon had a mess, which I put in the punt; a fatal depository, as one of the hands threw them all overboard into the water, there being no hogs aboard to which he might feed them, and evidently preferring to make *his* evening meal on the aforesaid shoulder.

It was then too dark to catch more, and the night came down in silence if not in content, broken only by the hoarse murmurings of the threatened tempest, upon a disgusted and disappointed individual.

The natives, however, are beginning to find out that there is virtue in crabs, and the prejudice against them is now confined to a few ancient neckers. GEO. C. HENNING.

FISH IN THE WABASH.—White Co., Ill.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I have been going to send you some notes from this river for some time, but on account of the strange names that the people in these parts have for everything, I hardly knew how to do it. There are many fish here that I am familiar with in the East, but which have been re-christened, so that until I get the hang of the local names, I am all astray. There is a fish here which I have not seen, that the natives call "grinnell," but I cannot make out what it is. Do you know? Sometimes from their description I think it some kind of pike or pickerel.

Did you know that there were *salmon* in these hot, muddy waters? Of course there are, but we would call them "wall-eyed pike." There are *trout* also, only we know them as bass, and I expect that they have *grayling* and all the fine fish, only they are a little, *just a* little different from the fish to which those names properly belong. This may be owing to their coming so far up a very crooked stream, and it is doubtful if the fish themselves know just what they are. I am keeping a list of the fish I find here, their local names and those that they are known by in other parts as far as possible. I find many new forms entirely unfamiliar. BIG HATCHET.

[In some parts of the South, notably, Norfolk, Va., and down in Currituck Sound, the "bonofin," "lawyer," "dog fish," all names applied to *Amia Calva*, is called "grindle," different from the spelling of B. H., and at times called "John A." On hunting up this latter singular cognomen we found the fish called after an obnoxious lawyer named John A. Grindle, so that at times either part of his name was used. Let us know if this is the fish you refer to? We do not know where Mr. Grindle resided, but to have such a worthless, disreputable fish called after him was indeed a terrible retribution. Will some of our Southern friends tell us about this, and what fearful thing the man did to merit this?—ED.]

MADISON NOTES.—Madison, Wis.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—The new board of fish commissioners held their first meeting in this city on the 18th ult. The following officers were elected: President, Wm. Welch, Madison; Secretary, Moses Hooker, Oshkosh; Treasurer, Dr. P. R. Hoy, Racine. Many notes of interest were brought before the commissioners. Improvements are to be made at the Madison fish hatchery, particular attention will be paid to the raising of brook trout and their proper distribution in the waters of our state. Considerable attention will also be paid to speckled brook trout, of which the board expect to have 2,000,000 for distribution next Spring. H. W. Welcher, the superintendent of the Wisconsin fisheries has been appointed to the charge of the mammoth aquarium to be exhibited at the Chicago Inter-State Exposition next Fall. The commissioners are classified so that two will serve one year, two will serve two years, and two will serve three years. At the expiration of the terms of each class, the members will be appointed for three years each. President Welch and Prof. Hoy are the only members of the board who are retained. CORNELIUS.

BOBBING FOR EELS.—White House, Va.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—When we read your article with this heading several of us, old fishermen, thought it was a joke, for it did seem ridiculous to catch eels with a bunch of worms strung on a thread and no hooks, and we were afraid to try it as the rest might laugh; but last week two of us mustered courage to try it, and, with our bobs well hidden, we rowed down to the bridge and sure enough eels took hold and after a few awkward attempts we got the hang of it and caught a fine lot. How long has this been known, and who invented it? I have fished all my life but never heard of such a thing before; but the longer we live the more we find out—if we read the CHICAGO FIELD. I always thought "bobbing for eels" was some kind of a slang term without any particular meaning, but it is the best way to take them after all.

PAMUNKEY.

[It is not new, and the man who invented it has probably been dead a thousand years. We think it came from Holland. It is extensively practiced on the eastern rivers.—ED.]

CAPTURE OF AN OTTER WITH A BAIT FOR SALMON.—A correspondent in the *London Field* relates that about a month since a professional angler, by name Ward, was fishing on the river Blackwater with a colley in the dusk of evening. A colley is a species of gravelling mounted on a single hook, which is attached to a swivel line and spins. In fishing down a stream Ward got a tremendous pull, and the fish, as he imagined, charged down the river towards a ford. Some men, who had just left off work, seeing his difficulty, ran into the river at the ford, when what was their astonishment to see an otter instead of a salmon. They failed in their attempt at stopping him, and the otter smashed the line and escaped. Since then a gentleman near Mallow, fishing the same bait at the same hour, hooked an otter, played and killed him.

[We find an instance of the same thing in the old *Sporting Magazine*, vol. xlvi, over forty years ago.—ED.]

MR. LYTLE REPLIES TO DR. PRATT.—Geneva Lake, Wis.—*Editor Chicago Field.*—I notice in your issue of June 29 a letter written over the signature of one "Dr. Pratt."

Every statement made in his letter is an out and out falsehood; and I can prove, if so desired, the correctness of my statement.

In regard to his "talk" about fish sold, I wish to say, all fish sold by him for me, he was to receive one-third and I the balance. He sold 40,000 eggs to the State of Minnesota at $1 per 1,000; I received from that $26.66. Sold to the supervisor of Kankakee county, Ill., 65,000 salmon trout at $1 per 1,000, for which I was to receive $40, Pratt the balance, but as yet have received nothing. Ten thousand trout for Blackberry, Ill., at $1 per 1,000; I was to receive two-thirds of the amount, and I received $5. Twenty thousand trout for Springfield, Ill., at $1 per 1,000; I to receive two-thirds, and I got $10. Sold 20,000 to Chas. Duck for the same price, and I have never seen a cent of the latter transaction. All of the California salmon that I have or did have, I have traded with him for them. If "Dr. Pratt" is the upright honest man he talks about, and doubts my statement let him vindicate himself by proving what I have said is false.

A. E. LYTLE.

SALMO WILMOTI.—Brooklyn, L. I.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Some time ago "Querist" asked concerning a fish called in English papers "salmo wilmoti," "What fish is this, or where can I find a description of it?" and you answered "We do not know; probably *S. salar*." And now your correspondent, "Chill Shot," refers him to Mr. Wilmot, of Ontario, for a description which does not exist. I have all authorities on eastern fish and do not find it. It may possibly be some European salmon that by mistake was credited to America. MEDICUS.

[At a former meeting of the American Fish Cultural Association, Mr. Wilmot exhibited a fine salmon from his stream emptying into Lake Ontario, and claimed that it was a distinct species from the Atlantic salmon, *S. salar;* and called it *S. wilmoti*. We were aware of this at the time we wrote the answer, as we saw the fish at the meeting, but as we did not perceive any difference, and the specimen was not accompanied by a description from a competent naturalist, nor has the fish since been recognised by naturalists as distinct, we answered as we did, and should again, *probably*, *S. salar*. This gives us a loophole of escape in case the fish ever proves distinct, which appears doubtful, however.]

DO FISH SLEEP?—A few years ago when trolling in the Trent I saw a pike basking in the sun. I placed my bait (a small roach) about a yard off him, expecting to get a run, but after waiting for some considerable time without any result, I placed it close against his mouth, but he took not the slightest notice of it. I then put the top joint of my rod underneath him, and raised him to the top of the water, when he slipped off and sank to the bottom again. I then took my rod in my right hand and my line in the left, and, placing the rod over him and the line underneath him, attempted to draw him to the side, but this awoke him (for my firm opinion is that he was asleep), and with a tremendous splash he darted off into the deep water. It may be said he was sick, but the vigorous way he decamped quite proved such was not the case.—A RAMBLING ANGLER, *in Country, London, Eng.*

A CORRECTION.—By an oversight in our last issue we neglected to place the name of Thomas Chalmers to the article on "Salmon in the Connecticut," wherein he "pitches into" the Holyoke fishway.

Small Fry.

—Fishermen always look at the net profits.

—Three white whales from Labrador have arrived in England and are at the Westminster aquarium.

—Mr. Oren M. Chase writes us that he has a few white fish of last Spring's hatch now alive at his works at Detroit. He feeds them on crackers, corn-meal and sour milk. They are about two inches long now (July 1) and are doing well.

—They are catching so many salmon in the Delaware that they have lost their individuality; we can't tell the 21¼ pounder from the one that weighed two ounces more, and if it keeps on we will get the localities, the captors, and the lucky fellows who finally land them on their tables all mixed up.

—Mr. O. M. Chase, suprintendent of the Detroit hatchery, carried 300,000 young eels from Troy, N. Y., to Michigan in mud and grass with only water enough to keep the mud wet. He regards this as the best way to carry them that has been devised. He also took a lot of large goldfish to the hatchery at Pokagon.

—When a live fish is enclosed in a small body of water exposed to a low temperature, the fish is the last thing to freeze because its blood is always several degrees warmer than the water; but a dead fish will freeze as quickly as any other body containing moisture. We incline to the opinion that in the case of fishes exposed in still, shallow waters which get almost hot at midday, that the blood is cooler than the surrounding fluid. Dr. Davy found the temperature of a bonita to be 99 deg. in water of 80½ deg.

—A singular tale of pike being destroyed by tadpoles is related in Vol. 4, of the old English *Sporting Magazine*. It tells us that "twenty brace of pikes, from nine to three pounds, were taken out of a large piece of water, to supply a large stew (an obsolete term for fish pond), and in about a month they were seized on their backs by tadpoles, scaled and flesh eaten from them; they were seen in this state at the top of the water; they were all taken out but died." Having settled the frog question, we now ask: Who knows of tadpoles attacking live fish?

—Nearly four weeks ago we wrote and mislaid this paragraph: It is now nearly four months since the last meeting of the American Fishcultural Association, and day by day we watch the coming of the postman for the report, but:

It cometh not, he said,
I am a weary, weary,
Would that it were read.

Just now we have learned from the secretary, Mr. Barnet Phillips, that it is nearly ready for distribution.

—The great "devil fish" to which we have before alluded to as traveling with W. C. Coup's new and elegant exhibition of trained animals, which is, however, not a circus but something much better, is rather a failure as an extra attraction for the reason that people generally regard it as a manufactured monster. This shows how they will reject what is truly wonderful after swallowing thousands of humbugs at the hands of unprincipled showmen. Coup does not even exaggerate its length, which was, when captured, thirty-nine and a half feet, and this fact shows the moral influence of the fishes in the aquarium which he formerly owned, for anglers *never* exaggerate the size of their fish, although showmen may. Yet fish caught years ago have increased in size somehow as we tell about them.

Kennel.

Kennel Fixtures for 1878.

National American Kennel Club adjourned annual meeting, Carrolton House, Baltimore, Nov. 8, C. H. Turner, St. Louis, Secy.

Bench Shows.

Minnesota Kennel Club (St. Paul), Sept. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7.—W. S. Timberlake, Secy.

FOREIGN.

PARIS.—June 1 to July 7. Applications to be made to the Ministere de l'agriculture et du commerce.

Crystal Palace, July 2, 3, 4 and 5, 1878.

BIRKENHEAD, ENG.—Sept. 11 and 13. Sec., Mr. A. F. Gardiner.

Field Trials.

Baltimore Kennel Club's field trials, Nov. 11, L. R. Cassard, Secy.

Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association field trials, Nashville, Dec. 2. H. C. Pritchett, Sec'y.

The English Setter of 1803 and 1804.

BY HOMO.

(CONTINUED.)

In continuing the presentation of Veteran's chapters on this species of the canine race the attention of the reader is called to the different names applied to the various dogs used for the sports of the field in Great Britain at the time of his writing. He expresses surprise thereat and to us we must confess it presents a curious and puzzling condition of appellations also. After finishing his remarks on the training of setting dogs he goes to show without referring directly to the subject that the race of English setters is older than that of Ireland, and that the latter sprung from the former, nor does he speak of a separate or Scotch breed. If such had been the case it would not have been passed by without notice and would have been chronicled in his book, for the author shows throughout his entire writing that he was a sportsman of great experience, particular and searching to the letter. We can feel satisfied that both the Irish and Gordon breeds were built from the English foundation stone, and that the breeders of Ireland and Scotland noticing the success of the sportsmen of the first mentioned country in establishing a breed of setting dogs bred there in like manner or with some variation which has established the characteristic colors of the two latter strains.

"It has been already observed that the setter is in possession of a constitutional timidity which induces him to dread the severity of correction and of course to avoid the means of disgrace; fraught with irritability their treatment in the field becomes a matter of judicious discrimination. Dogs of this description perpetually alive to the fear of giving offense and incurring bodily punishment, lay claim to every little tenderness as well at home as in the field; warm, impetuous, hasty sportsmen contribute not unfrequently to their own mortification and disappointment, for many dogs of this disposition corrected in passion or beat with severity, are so completely overwhelmed with distress or overpowered by fear, that they almost invariably sink at the feet and can be persuaded to hunt no more, or what is sometimes the case slink away home without the least chance whatever of being again induced to render further assistance in the sport of the day."

How perfectly does the description, the author gives of the disposition of the setter in his time agree with that of the Laverack breed. They will bear no harshness whatever, and must be broken by a cool and collected trainer, that their spirit may not be crushed before they can readily discern what is wanted of them, which being taught they become as obedient and willing as any in the world.

"This circumstance so frequently occuring that it evidently displays the absolute necessity for paying proper attention to the temper and disposition of the dog, that the mode of correction may be regulated accordingly. There are few young and eager dogs but what will at times accidently break in upon birds, particularly when hunting down the wind. When such slight deviations occur, verbal reproof is preferable to bodily correction, unless he chases the birds when sprung, if which is the case he should, upon his return, be moderately chastised with the whip, to prevent if possible, a repetition of the fault in future. The setter, once accustomed to partridges, will also drop not only to every species of feathered game, but like the pointer at hares also, and as may be supposed it is at first accordingly difficult to prevent their pursuit of hares, more particularly if they happen to jump up unexpectedly before them, and at some distance from the company, who may then vociferate in vain for their return. This is a fault from the growing prevalence of which many are never without great severity broken, and it of course remains a rational doubt whether it may not be better to take them occasionally to districts where hares are plenty, that by incessantly seeing them they may become weary of continually pursuing them.

Upon a subject so universally known, and now indeed so generally followed as the sports of the field, it is rather remarkable that the appellations of the same race of dogs should be different in various parts of the kingdom; more particularly as it is natural to conclude it one of the last points upon which there could be adversity of opinions. Sporting is carried on by the same rules and regulated nearly in the same manner from one extremity of the enlightened world to the other; and as it is an art (in all its various branches) which has rapidly arrived at a certain degree of perfection, so it has been pursued by amateurs and devotees with a greater avidity and enthusiasm than those arts which display their improvements slowly and derive their sources from more remote and fortuitous circumstances. It creates no surprise with the observant traveler to hear in Ireland the pointer almost invariable called an English spaniel, as this with a sportsman of that country might be considered only a slight deviation from the custom of this. But in the northern counties of England where shooting is so good and the breed of dogs so excellent, it is not without considerable astonishment we hear pointers distinguished by the name of smooth spaniels, and setters by the denomination of rough spaniels. The real springing spaniel is with them termed a cocker, as the woodcock is there the only bird for which they are brought into use, consequently but rarely to be seen in those districts; as for instance, in some of the northern country towns where from thirty to forty brace of setters and pointers are kept in good state and proper condition, not one brace of well-bred and well-broke springing spaniels are to be found.

It is somewhat difficult to account for the particular and local misnomer on so general a subject as dogs in sporting use. The English springing spaniel is one of the most ancient notoriety, whereas the pointer (as before observed) seems to have no ascertainable origin whatever, but to have been brought into this country a little over two centuries ago from Spain, and the breed very naturally improved by repeated crosses in and in with the foxhound. The true, well-bred spaniel is described in various books of natural history, which, with the mastiff and bull dog, are considered the undoubted natives of this country; from whence there has the before-mentioned misapplied term arisen. When the very dog to which the term belongs, at present exists in the highest state of sporting cultivation.

The writer in his excursions had opportunity to observe there are very few spaniels in Ireland, when placed in comparison with the numbers in this country. The reason is obvious, there is but a very slender portion of covert when compared with our own. Woodcock they have in abundance, and these in the early part of the season are found by setters in the moors; in the more advanced and severe seasons they take to the bushes, sedges and hedge rows, which are sometimes beat by boys and peasants provided for the occasion, in addition to which it may be observed that setters are by no means bad dogs in covert of this kind, so that there is the less absolute need of spaniels."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A String of Beads—Spike Collars—Dog Paths—Emasculated Squirrels, etc.

ALEXANDRIA, LA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I have never been a subscriber to your valuable sporting paper, and in order that I may, let me slip upon my string to you the amount of my yearly subscription. I occasionally receive your paper through the kindness of "Ellen Alice" and "Kit Killbird," to both of whom I am under many lasting obligations for past favors, and for both of whom I have a tenderness, especially Miss "Ellen Alice," whose contributions to your paper and other sporting papers are heralded with a great deal of pleasure, and to her sporting friends they are like the forthcoming of a circus to a lot of little village girls and boys, all anxiously looking forward to the pleasures in store for them; her life-like and poetical descriptions of everything pertaining to field sports are perfectly magnificent, ranking her above all other competitors, and her riding on horseback in the field and in the chase, can only be appreciated by those who have had the pleasure to follow her in the hunt.

"Kit Killbird" has written an excellent book entitled "Dog Paths," and placed it within the power of every sportsman to be the owner of one; he has planted his sign-board as an author at the cross-roads, and upon and over the sign there has been driven a spike collar—which greatly annoys, perplexes and troubles "Kit Killbird."

Do not, "Kit," get angry with your brother sportsman, but continue to teach him by your sound and practical views that "Dog Paths" is correct; teach him that it is the humane and intelligent principles and doctrines to adopt in order to educate and build up the dog; teach him that by kindness, together with intellectual appliances, the dog better receives, more quickly attains and longer retains that mode of education than by infernal machines of cruel, barbarous torture, used and invented in the dark ages of ignorance, now universally condemned and rejected by the American sportsman. I consider "Dog Paths" an excellent little book. It adopts the correct principles to be used in breaking the dog. It furnishes the novice with sufficient lessons to enable him to correctly break his young pointer; it tells him to handle the dog with intelligence and kindness, that in this spirit you must impart to him the fact that you are both his kind friend and master, that you wish to teach him some of the learning imparted to yourself and endow him with that high order of knowledge given by other kind instructors to yourself when a school-boy.

"Teach me to feel another's woe
To hide the faults I see,
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."

Had I, Mr. Editor, at school been educated by such machinery and appliances as the check cord and spike collar, I feel confident in saying and believing that I never could have turned out such pointers as Ike, Rose, Kate and others that I educated myself, well known to many of our sportsmen, although they never entered a bench show or field trial, because I am satisfied by such cruel and tortuous subjugation while at school and under tutelage that I never could have made a kind, generous, merciful and true man, nor do I believe that any of my brother sportsmen could; and when attempting to educate the dog would take a long string, a garrotte with big spikes in it, well sharpened, and a double-barreled shot-gun. If the two former instruments of torture to the flesh should fail to teach him, resort would be had to the gun in order to shoot him into measures. I would ask the inventor of this newly-discovered, double-spiked collar if he has a revolting sweetheart, and in order to bring her back to consistency and true love would dare to put a spike collar around her neck to force her into subjugation and obedience? Or has he a pretty, little wife in temporary rebellion about his dogs, does he slip the spike collar around her neck with a long check cord? If he does I venture to say he is not at the other end of the cord. And now if he has neither wife nor sweetheart he is certainly in a bad fix, and well calculated to invent and advocate the use of the spike collar, or any other infernal instrument to give the dog pain, in order to learn him to down charge, which can be taught him with kindness in a few lessons.

The dog is man's unselfish friend. He can be taught by gentle and well directed instructions to perform almost all that man desires without the use of these patented instruments of torture, that teach him to obey from fear of the pain inflicted, whilst intelligent capacity directed with kindness induces obedience and makes it a pleasure. The same line of argument used in support of the spike collar for the training of the dog might just as well apply to the education of little children in learning their A, B, C's. One trial of this instrument would produce a fight between the mother of the little children and the patentee of the celebrated spike collar.

I thought to give you my experience on emasculated squirrels, which is called forth by J. J. B.'s interviews with noted squirrel hunters. I have for some time observed closely the habits of the little animals, having been in my boyish days very fond of hunting this species of game. It is certainly a fact that about two-thirds of of the male squirrels killed in this state are emasculated. It is equally true that most of the squirrel hunters here believe that the old boar squirrels castrate the young ones.

Squirrels have their young in a hollow tree in holes made, in this state, by the red-headed woodpeckers. They generally select trees nearest or over the water.

I have often captured their young by felling the tree. They usually peep from their holes at the age of three weeks. Up to this age I have often taken them from their mother and domesticated the little fellows. You will find two and very often four in the nest, generally equally divided in sex, males and females.

When taken at this age, I have never found an emasculated one, and in raising them the males prove themselves perfect boars. On the fourth week the young skip and play on the tree of their home, venturing to the ground, budding the herbs, and digging the roots, and when disturbed they will climb quickly to their holes. At this age the old boar directs his attention to the young, and with the mother, is engaged in carrying to the young food, which they greedily eat. I have often noticed that the boar is more persistent in taking food to the young than the mother; and often after she returns to the nest will he be found busily engaged—he will run up the tree and attract their attention, immediately after which he will return to the ground at the foot of the tree, quickly pursued by the young ones, when he will drop what he has, and you will find the little ones with their tails over their backs, consuming with a great deal of apparent relish what he has brought to them. Now, I have concluded that the substance brought to the young, by the boar squirrel dissolves or destroys in some way the *testes*.

Often upon examination, I have found the scrotum wanting, the spermatic cord obliterated, with no marks that would lead me to believe that it was from inflammatory action, set up from direct injury to the parts, therefore I conclude, that by the use of some substance acting systemic, this effect is produced, and that the old boar squirrel supplies to the young this substance. My gun this season has been idle, owing partly to business, but more particularly to the scarcity of game in this section. There have been little or no ducks, no snipes, no woodcocks, and but few Bob Whites. Deer are in abundance leaving the Mississippi swamps and coming to the hills. Their season, however is past, and the game laws protect their right to roam unmolested.

What has Mr. Arnold Burges done with the pedigree of my fine pointer dog Pious, presented to me by Col. James Gordon, of Mississippi. I took the CHICAGO FIELD as my guide, wrote to Mr. Burges as directed and received no reply. I don't mind the neglect myself, but cannot remain quiet, and have a dog like Pious so badly slighted. Pious! it may be your master's fault. He doesn't live in St. Louis or New York city.

YEDYIBBER KOON.

A Visit to Sanborn.

DETROIT, MICH.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Did you ever in your life start out for a visit to a brother sportsman, and come away with a heart too full for utterance? If not, just run down to David Sanborn's, the home of champion Nellie, and put in a day; and I assure you that you will never regret it. The writer started *via* Michigan Central last Friday night, reached Battle Creek in the morning, and was not long in securing a spanking pair of horses and on the road. The day was just cloudy enough to make it cool and pleasant. The route lay through perhaps as fine an agricultural district as there is in Michigan, which made the drive of fourteen miles seem very pleasing. Ever and anon the cheerful whistle of Bob White would be wafted to my ears, assuring me that the probabilities of good Fall shooting were very flattering. Arriving at Sanborn's, I was made heartily welcome, especially as my visit was an unexpected one. After seeing our horses properly attended to, we entered the house, and were made very welcome by the good wife and daughter, the latter a bright, interesting girl of fifteen summers (and I might add right here much handsomer than her father). Mr. Sanborn's farm of 240 acres is situated in Barry county, at or near the village of Baltimore, which is his P. O. address. Sanborn's health will not permit of much manual labor, but he has in his employ two trusty and tried men, who I understand have been in his employ upwards of ten years, who run the farm, giving Sanborn all his time to devote to his dogs, an occupation which he is admirably adapted to, and of which he is very fond.

After exchanging courtesies with the ladies, we started out for a review of the blue bloods, especially champion Nelly and her beautiful litter of thirteen puppies by champion Leicester. Having plenty of room, Sanborn has not stinted himself in laying out ground for his kennels. On our way hence we were met by Nelly herself, who is allowed the privilege of the farm. It seemed to me as though she too seemed to welcome me in her dumb but expressive way. She is looking in good form, better I think than I ever saw her. Arriving at the kennel, we looked in, and what a sight. Thirteen young blue bloods, fat, rollicking and healthy, the most even lot I ever saw. In markings black and white ticked, some black, white and tan. I could but admire them, and as is usual was not long in securing one—a black, white and tan ticked bitch, in markings a picture of Burges' Queen Mab (may she be as good). At my suggestion Sanborn turned the whole lot into a ten acre field, and as Gillman would say, "It would melt the heart of a stone" to see the little beauties work. They were not long in finding the end of the field and into the next, a fact which we fully realized when we came to kennel them again. It is a positive fact some of these puppies showed a faster pace than some dogs that were entered at the Hampton trial, and these about two and a half months old, being born on April 2. This job done the next move was a visit and field inspection of the writer's dog Coin, by champion Leicester out of imported Rose, having placed him in Sanborn's hands for education. It took a deal of coaxing to get him to accept him, but he finally did so. I sent him in April last, a large, headstrong dog full of speed and pluck, but mighty hard to handle, never dreaming that anyone could subdue him short of a full season's hard field work, being possessed of such high courage with almost the speed of a Gladstone. You will pardon my enthusiasm when I say that to-day he is for his experience the best broken dog I ever saw, and needs only experience on game to be absolutely perfect. The transition is simply wonderful. I don't write this to praise my own dog, but to do simple justice to his handler, Mr. Sanborn, than whom a better never was. Possessed of an even temper, never asking his dogs to do anything impossible, but firmly and steadily *insisting* upon his orders being complied with, it matters not how long it takes to accomplish it. As for Coin I believe he will tell his own story at the trials this fall, if entered. At any rate since my return I had to lay in a new stock of hats, the old ones being entirely too small. Think I wear now about the same size that fitted you when those little beauties Peg and Blanche found and held that covey of chickens at Hampton. Coin is as near a dead image "of Smith's Paris" as you ever saw two dogs. They would make a grand team. Afte kenneling Coin, Sanborn brought out Dan, a Rake puppy about ten months old, a black, white and tan dog. Although not possessed of a standard head somebody will have to look out at the trials, for my word for it he is a good one. Was next shown Roy and Jennie a pair of Leicester—Dart pups, the latter of which will bother some of the good ones; although a little unsteady and "a pocket edition," yet she possesses immense speed and beautiful style and action, and just the kind of material that I like. Mark my prophecy in regard to her. Sanborn is going to Minnesota in early August and will have in his string champion Nelley, Dan, Roy, Jennie and Coin, all blue bloods. The writer intends joining him if it lays in the pictures. After our dog visit we repaired to the house to partake of the friendly dinner. Justice done to that, we again took ourselves to the kennels and enjoyed a couple of hours dog talk. After thisour horses were ordered up and after bidding the ladies good bye and placing my puppy in the buggy and taking one more look at the puppies, so soon to be separated, and bidding Dave God speed, I turned my face homeward about as happy and contented an individual as ever the sun shone on. The recollection of my visit will ever be a green spot in my memory through all future years. May Sanborn and his esteemed family live long and be happy is the best wish of

J. E. LONG.

De Soto to Guido.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Being interested in good dogs, whether native or imported, is my reason for replying to "Guido's" last, and setting him right. Unfortuuately, the

champion of natives has the misfortune to put his foot in it whenever he ventures on his favorite and, I imagine to all, wearisome theme.

Ghosts will not down at the bidding of mortals. Banquo's would not; and "Guido's" fight in the native cause approaches nearest to the whining of a spirit ill at ease, for the cause which he has espoused and would resurrect is but the ghost of a dog (the native) which is dead, so far as the sportsmen are concerned; as much so as Banquo.

I remember well how "Neophyte" last year knocked the timber from under "Guido's" frail edifice and showed the four individuals he brought forward as evidences of the superiority of the natives to be either not advocates or, like himself, without experience to speak to the question. This time he is equally unfortunate in his statements, as I shall show.

First, in regard to the St. Louis Kennel Club and Mr. Sterling, "Guido" has not stated the facts; he has heard the clapper but not located properly the bell. Such is often the case with men with but one idea on a subject, with whom the wish is father to the thought. Mr. Sterling and the St. Louis Kennel Club did not discard the Field Trial setter. The St. Louis Kennel Club consisted of E. C. Sterling, president; C. H. Turner, secretary; and Luther Adams, treasurer. J. B. C. Lucas afterwards became a member. The Field Trial setters of the club consisted of Rock, Dora, and Scout, Regent and Rose, out of Pickles, by Rock. Afterwards a bitch puppy by Rock, out of Queen Mab was added, but she died after the Baltimore show in January, 1877. These were all the Field Trial setters that the club had. Drake was never the property of the club; Mr. Adams retained him as his individual property. It is a well known fact that, although no dog had a better opportunity than Rock, his bench show reputation having brought him the pick of both native and imported bitches, he was as great a failure in the stud as that most miserable of all flukes, Macdona's Ranger. Scout, Regent and Rose swept the benches, but in the field were absolutely worthless. Mr. Whitford, the breaker for the club, quickly discovered that the Rock puppies were worthless; and this, together with the remark of Mr. John Davidson to Mr. Sterling, at Baltimore, not to take Rock to another show, determined the club to sell him. Dora's litter by Rock all died about this time and as she was getting old they sold her also. Scout had died; Regent and Rose were the only ones left. The former was given to Mr. Johnson, a lawyer of this city, and Mr. Munson purchased Rose. Mr. Sterling and Mr. Adams soon after left the club, leaving Mr. Turner, Mr. Lucas, and I believe, Mr. Whitford, who had become interested in it, the sole members of the club. Now, understand "Guido," that the St. Louis Kennel Club did not discard the Field Trial setter as worthless, but the *Rock progeny*, the only ones they had, as worthless, which all others have done who bred to him, excepting those out of Captain Foster's Kirby, which are the sole exception to the rule. Know, also, "Guido," that Mr. Sterling was always an advocate of pointers, and Mr. Turner of the red Irish setters. But ask Mr. Sterling which he prefers, the red Irish or the Field Trial setter. Ask him also what he thinks of Stafford, the son of Rake and Dart, one of the dogs which waxed your paragons at Memphis and transferred some of the greenbacks you were so foolishly betting on that occasion into Mr. Sterling's and Mr. Whitford's pockets, and put a new hat on "Dog Whip's" head. Ask Mr. Luther Adams what he thinks of the Field Trial setter. Ask Mr. Whitford and Mr. Lucas. Aye, ask even the great red Irish champion, Mr. Turner. But "Guido," did you read the list of sales in the last CHICAGO FIELD? Damned sight to you to hurl back your calumnies, for printed almost right on the back of this statement of yours was this: "The St. Louis Kennel Club have purchased from Mr. John Davidson a brace of puppies out of Doll by Leicester, which the secretary of the club writes, are very fine."

Next, trying to get a Llewellin setter. "Riverside" states: "Guido" tried to buy one. Who "Riverside" is I don't know; but who D. B. is I do know, and when he states that "Guido" tried to exchange one of his natives for a daughter of Leicester and Nellie, and "Guido" dodges an answer to D. B. about trying to *exchange* while to "Riverside" he flatly denies trying to *buy*, I demand that Mr. Sanborn shall answer the question. That "Guido" did not try to buy I am satisfied, but it is reported and was told me by a gentleman to whom Sanborn told it that "Guido" did try to exchange—a Countess puppy, I think, but at any rate a native puppy, for one of Nellie's litter by Leicester. Now, Mr. Sanborn must speak, for if "Guido" tried to exchange it was just the same as if he had tried to buy, and shows that he is willing to have a blue blood if he can get it in exchange for an unsaleable native, which I notice all the so-called natives advocates are ready to do, and convinces me that it is a question of pocket more than conviction of superiority of the native with these native gentlemen. Come, Mr. Sanborn speak out and let us know if "Guido" did try to get one of your blue bloods.

Who Charon is I do not know; indeed I never heard of the dog—doubtless because he is worthless, but yet I never heard of any one breeding to him. Carlowitz is worthless, but when one of "Guido's" natives can get a yuppy which can sell for $500 perhaps "Guido" won't think him so worthless. Victress may be worthless, but does Guido know so little of breeding (no reference to his compound system of breeding) as not to know that in every litter, almost, there is a worthless puppy for field purposes; Victress is likely to be that, but her relatives are good enough and her blood is pure enough to get good ones. "Mohawk's" importations were not all worthless. Capt. Foster pronounces Kirby a good one in the field, and her progeny have shown the good qualities of their dam. Banshee was a good one, as "Guido" would have found out had she not been lost here in St. Louis just before the Memphis trials of 1875.

Does not "Guido" know that it is folly to talk of the first Tennessee field trial championship, in his plea for the natives, when there were not over a dozen imported dogs in the country, and none of them competed. Indeed the second trial is not entitled to consideration in the argument as those of the imported strain which ran were *puppies*. But when Guido's natives met the blues in '76 the much vaunted Buck took a back seat, and last year she kept it warm, no one taking it from her, while her son, a son of imported Elcho went to the front.

About the owner of Fairy and Pride-of-the-Border, "Guido" is again wrong. The owner of Pride-of-the-Border has over and over again pronounced him an extraordinary good dog—a superb snipe dog. He has also, and others to, declared Guy Mannering and Rhoderick Dhu, sons of Pride-of-the-Border and Fairy, the property of Mr. Dudley Olcott, as good a brace of field dogs as ever shot over. And if Mr. Raymond shoots over Lemonade, Lemonade's owner, Mr. Quimby, shoots over Young Laverack, out of Fairy by Blue Prince, a son of Pride-of-the-Border, and claims him to be as fine a dog as he ever shot over; and hold your ear "Guido," the man who you claim shoots over Lemonade backs Mr. Quimby's statement up.

Regarding Capt. John M. Taylor's opinion of Leicester I think everybody is willing "Guido" shall hold it, for it is one of those things nobody wants. Dr. Twaddell is a very estimable gentleman, but made a sad mistake in claiming that Leicester had chorea. But evidently "Guido" did not think it of any consequence, when as D. B. and Sanborn claim, he wanted to trade for a puppy sired by Leicester. DE SOTO.

[Charon was a typographical error. "Guido wrote Charm. Charm belongs to Mr. J. H. Whitman, this city, and is a litter brother to Rhokerick Dhu and Guy Mannering.—ED.]

Riverside Replies to Guido.

AMHERTSBURG, ONT.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The replies of "Guido" in your last issue to my questions have certainly a good deal of gloss, but divest them of that, their covering, (which I will herein try to do) and we find the real metal is not there. I, as well as all diligent students of the Field have become well acquainted with "Guido's" style of rhetoric, particularly in those letters wherein he tries to obviate answering, fairly and squarely, direct questions which must be to him "home thrusts" indeed. "Guido" cannot disconcert me neither can he make me do what D. B. tells us he (G) has done, although he might infer from my *nom de plume* that it is convenient for me to do so provided he can make it necessary.

"Guido" pretends to be a native setter champion, and tries, but only tries, to make others believe that they are superior to the blues, but "Guido" must know that being in earnest goes a long way in impressing our opinions upon others, but then no one believes "Guido" to be in earnest. "Guido" claims Joe Jr. as a native; he says that you, Sir, proclaimed Joe Jr. a red native, "a red native from the loins of Elcho"—no, no, "Guido," "Mohawk" never said that, and never will. Joe Jr. is no more a native than is a puppy by Leicester out of a native bitch. "Guido" says: Does "Riverside" know that Charm, Carlowitz and Victress, also "Mohawk's" Macdonna importations, were tried and found worthless, and yet are largely bred from, as the best in the world. I know nothing of "Mohawk's" Macdonna importations but I do know the others he speaks of are of a breed, when bred as they have been by Mr. Llewellin, have produced the best strain of setters on earth; this is proven by their record on both sides of the Atlantic.

Guido covers his assertions with what are misrepresentations. He says 3 out of 4 Tennessee champions are from the loins of Campbell's Joe. Now let us analyze these victories. 1st trials, 1874, no blues ran; 2d trial, 1875, Tom champion, very good; 3d trial, 1876, Drake, a blue champion; 4th trial, 1877, Joe, Jr., a half blue Champion. This is how Guido, in his usual mystifying style claims honor for his native pets. The facts are, a pure native has won one championship only in the Tennessee trials when running against blues; that was Tom in 1875, and the blues he ran against then were the two puppies Paris and Maud. And what about the trials of 1877; Gladstone, a blue, won 1st in the Puppy Stakes: Joe, Jr., a half blue, won the champion; a brace of blues, Clip and Pride of the South, won 1st in the brace, and the little blue "Rill" won the St. Louis cup for puppies under twelve months. These are facts, and how do they show for Guido's natives? Its all very well for him to garble his statements in the way he does, only telling just what suits his purpose. When all is told however, it presents an entirely different aspect. All that he says against blues is on a par with his three championships; bring it down to plain truth and it means one.

To my first question, "Does Guido really think the natives superior to the blues," he replies in a manner that I presume means, Yes. To my second, "Did he ever correspond with the owner of a Llewellin setter for the purchase of a puppy by Leicester," he answers, NEVER! D. B., in yours of 22d says: "Why did he wish to exchange one of his natives with Mr. Sanborn for a puppy out of Nellie by Leicester?" and Guido in his reply, does not deny this. I have good reasons for believing that Guido did approach Mr. Sanborn for a Leicester-Nellie puppy, and whether it was to purchase one or trade for one, it amounts to the same thing. If Guido says that he never approached Mr. S. for such a puppy, then all I have to say, that either he or Mr. S. has stated what is not correct; perhaps Guido will say how it is. It is true; Capt. John M. Taylor and Dr. Twaddell, both said Leicester had chorea; the CHICAGO FIELD says, and shows by figures, that he is the sire of more field trial winners in America than any other dog. I have not the slightest doubt Guido remembers both these little facts, and yet thinks it will do to only mention one of them. He also says, Mr. E. C. Sterling and the St. Louis Kennel Club thoroughly tried and discarded the field trial dog as delicate, hard to raise, and preferring Irish setters and pointers for work—another mistatement—the facts are, that they corresponded with Mr. Llewellin for certain crosses of this strain, these crosses Mr. Llewellin would not or could not sell; could they have obtained these crosses their kennel would never have been without that breed. Mr. Adams was a member of the club and has never been without it, has it now and says he regards it as the best in the world. As a further proof that "Guido's" statement in this matter is not correct, the St. Louis Kennel Club have just received a brace from Mr. John Davidson, out of his Doll by Leicester, and have also engaged one from Mr. Smith by Leicester out of Dart. Mr. Whitford now a member of the club has repeatedly said, better dogs than Peg and some other Llewellin setters he never handled. These little spats of "Guido's" at the Strathroy kennel I quite understand; it was not yesterday I read the first of it. As to his disposition of blue puppies presented to him by his friends, that's a matter which lies between them and him. One thing I know, no man can give me a native, and if "Guido" thought of the blues what he pretends he does, he should not accept them.

If "Guido" was an Irishman he would be a "home ruler" sure, and would make a good one; he appears to me to delight in being in the minority. It is most amusing how he tries to fight an up-hill battle, how nicely he makes his statements to suit his purpose; calls Joe Jr. a native, says the St. Louis Kennel Club discarded the Field Trial dogs for red Irish and pointers. "Guido," please answer, are the red Irish in this kennel natives, or are their pointers related to Guy? Facts are stubborn things, "Guido," and facts when told in a straight-forward and plain way are against you. You have fought your cause very well for a bad one. If you are correct in all you say, then how many must be wrong, how stupid these American sportsmen who have gone to the field trials and seen for themselves and notwithstanding all you have had to say to the contrary, they throw your logic to the winds, and purchase in your face the very dogs you proclaim as worthless. Has "Guido" yet found out that those who purchased Peg, Blanche, Petrel, Royal Duke, Thorstein and others at from $400 to $600 each, rue their bargains and have discarded them, or that the owners of Nellie, Gladstone, Paris and others are sorry for refusing $500 each for them; if he has heard of such being the case I think he is just the man to publish it to the world; so let's have it, "Guido." Give us the names of all the American sportsmen you know who have discarded the natives for the blues, and the names of those who have discarded the blues for the natives, and let us see how nicely that would figure for your cause. You once had a string of names of gentlemen given you who had discarded the natives for the blues, and were asked to name a like number or less on the other side, but failed to do so; perhaps you can now, and one who would like to see the list signs himself RIVERSIDE.

A SLEAFORD—WHISKY.—Mr. E. C. Sterling, St. Louis, has received from the Westminster Kennel Club a liver and white bitch by champion Sleaford out of Whiskey.

Guido to Zig Zag,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I certainly had not anticipated a bloodless victory over "Zig Zag," who clamored to be allowed to vindicate the honor of the blues in the place of his faint and half-hearted *full blue* brother, "D. B." Really, I was astonished that he did not even zig zag, but went straight as a blue streak to his hole, voluntarily playing "rats" to my "terrier!" Score one more victory for Joe Jr., whose very shadow is a funeral pall of gauze, and who was pronounced a native by the editor of the CHICAGO FIELD, in that paper, in answer to a direct interrogatory. The very utmost that anyone *could* claim of Joe is that he is half Irish; whereas his being a native in birth is perfectly known. If a half blue is better than a *whole* blue, the "better" part must logically come from that *other* half, which is the native half. "Zig Zag" positively declines to run full blues against half or even *quarter* blues, as he bars imported grandparents, so only one-eighth of the native dogs are left us to run against seven-eighth native and all blues; he wants the whole field, too, *vs.* one.

It is perfectly contradictory and lacking in intelligence for "Zig Zag" to quote my challenge to D. B., "To now name *a* native that on Dec. 2 at Nashville will beat *any blue* (not *all blues*) in the U. S. *or* (not *and*) Canada;" to say he, Z. Z. *accepted that* challenge; to say he was anxious to accommodate me, and then to say of that *identical* challenge *from me*, "I challenged "Guido" to name his dog against *all* blues, as he had offered to do." Webster says "any" is derived from "ein," "one," and means *one* out of many. Webster says "all" means "the whole quantity or amount," "everyone." *My* expression was "any;" "Zig Zag" *accepts*, and yet says "all;" "*one*" against "every one." I think better of the blues than does "Zig Zag" above, who is the weakest and most suppliant challenger, I have ever known. Compared with him D. B., the faint, has a lion's heart, for *after* D. B. proclaimed he had accepted all my published bets (to my entire surprise) I did clearly show him the contrary, the poetry and mental reservation of his statement, and long *after* his said publication compelled him to a fulfillment, in his own writing, by saying I should else cut out his statement and hold him to it.

As I have thus thumbscrewed D. B. into acceptance, only yesterday, June 28, and as "Zig Zag" will not stand up to his acceptance of my challenge, and will only run a field full of blues against one native, he is hereby dismissed into the gause of oblivion. Should he ever invite a lady to accept "any" diamond at Tiffany's and she should use his own reasoning and take "all" the diamonds, would he not think zig zag lightning had struck him, and as the value is millions would not he protest? But it would only make him *bluer* than ever. The challenge I made "Zig Zag" to run a native brace from sun to sun, he skips over, nimbly as if it were a deadfall—and I think he would so find it. The wagers between "Zig Zag" and myself being for above reasons off, I now propose to him to run Buck, Jr., one or two full days at his present option (consecutive) the day or two days following the field trials at Nashville, *on the merits* of the dogs, or by regular rules as he chooses, Gen. W. H. Jackson to judge, for the $100 already up, full amount forfeit, against one blue blood dog or bitch living, he now to name. Privilege of another similar dog, if death or disease *require* it. GUIDO.

[We regret very much to contradict "Guido," but about a hundred letters this week asking if we had decided Joe Jr., a native, compels us to state that we have not so decided him. Under the National American Kennel Club rules, Joe Jr. is eligible to the native classes on the show bench, but he is also eligible to the imported classes. His sire imported and his dam native he is neither native nor imported, but just what he is—a half-breed. —ED.]

HOW HE WON $10.—New York.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I have a joke too good to keep. An admirer of what you have dubbed "the would-be-organ," and a member of the clique was to-day airing himself on the article—Canine Distemper—which appeared in this issue of the "Organ." He was very much surprised when I told him that I had read it a long time ago in the CHICAGO FIELD, and offered to bet me $10 that I had not. I promptly accepted the bet, and going to a friend who keeps a file of the CHICAGO FIELD, I turned to the issue of *Nov.* 3, 1877—nearly eight months ago—and showed it to him. Great was his disgust as he remarked: "I might have known better than to have bet that anything interesting or new on kennel matters could be found in any paper ahead of the CHICAGO FIELD." By the way it is rumored here that a certain Western man is very indignant at your comments on his dog exhibited at the New York bench show, and is after your scalp. To qualify the statement it may be proper to remark that the statement comes from a member of the clique. Whether so or not your friends admire your impartiality, which has always been shown on matters pertaining to the sportsmen at large, and knowing you are right stand by you. Your well known independence makes us all look to you as *the authority*, for when we read anything editorially in the CHICAGO FIELD we *know it to be correct*. GOTHAM.

[We very much question whether there is the slightest truth in the statement about the "Western man" referred to; but if such be the case he, the same as anyone else, is at liberty to be offended. In our criticisms we regard with utter indifference individuals. The CHICAGO FIELD is neither the hireling, vassal nor lick—spittle of any clique, club or individual. It boldly speaks the truth and snaps its fingers in the face of those who don't like it, inasmuch as it has but one purpose to serve—the welfare of the sportsmen at large.—ED.]

BOB NOT STING II.—Dayton, Ohio.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I notice that the St. Louis Kennel Club in their two advertisements in the kennel department, state that Sting II was winner of second prize at St. Louis, 1878. They expected him to win that prize but he didn't, for my dog Bob had the honor of standing second (Berkley winning first) in the open class for imported Irish setters, in which class Sting II took third. It is a matter of very little importance and I would not mention it had not several who own pups by Bob asked for an explanation, for I have claimed that Bob won second prize at St. Louis, 1878. The St. Louis Kennel Club have probably never noticed their mistake. E. F. STODDARD.

DREAM, SEFTON AND SHEPHERD.—Mr. J. Addison Smith's beautiful Gordon setter bitch Dream, his handsome pointer dog Sefton by Sensation out of Lily, and his red setter Shepherd, with four of Lily's last litter by Flake, are offered for sale. This is a rare opportunity to get good dogs. Mr. Smith gives his personal guarantee with the sale of these dogs. Address, Baltimore Kennel Club, Box 767, Baltimore, Md. See advt.

THE WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB DRAFT.—The Westminster Kennel Club offer for sale three puppies by champion Sleaford out of Whisky. The nick has proved a happy one, the puppies being remarkably fine. See advt.

THE BALTIMORE KENNEL CLUB.—At the annual election of officers of the Baltimore Kennel Club, the following gentlemen were chosen: Alfred Jenkins, Jr., president; Chas. F. Bancroft, secretary; H. S. Zell, treasurer.

DOG PATHS.—We call attention of our readers to the fact that in the future "Kit Killbird's" "Dog Paths to Success" will be sold by its author, W. C. Percy, Tunica, La. Mr. Wm. Hunt ("Sand Snipe") who had charge of the manual, leaves soon for the territory of Dakota, and for a time at least will relinquish all business control. We are pleased to know that this valuable little work is meeting with the success it deserves, and is endorsed by many of the most practical sportsmen of the day. We cordially endorse it and advise all of our readers who have not got it to enclose fifty cents, the price for which it is sent by mail, to the purchaser.

MR. ARNOLD BURGES.—Mr. Burges' health has, for the last few weeks been such that he has not been able to furnish us with his usually weekly article. His physician insists on his writing as little as possible. His labors on the Kennel Register are all that he is allowed, and until completed and his health improved his communications to the CHICAGO FIELD will be discontinued. We trust Mr. Burges will soon be restored to health.

THE MASSACHUSETTS KENNEL CLUB.—Boston, Mass.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—On the 29th of May, '78, Mr. Walter N. Cowing "in view of a prolonged absence" from home, resigned his membership and the presidency of the club. At the meeting held June 19, '78, his resignation was accepted, and Dr. J. Nelson Borland was unanimously elected president.

EDWARD J. FORSTER, Sec'y.

NOT OF HIS BREEDING.—Neversink Lodge, Guymard, N. Y.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Your issue of June 15th contains sale of a Sancho-Queen puppy, whelped January, 1878. I don't know if this refers to my Sancho-Queen stock, but if it does it is incorrect.

A. E. GODEFFROY.

FOR TEXAS.—The Westminster Kennel Club have sold to Capt. Charles De Viele, U. S. A., Fort McKeavatt, Texas, a brace of pointers, a liver and white bitch by champion Sleaford out of Whisky, and a lemon and white dog by champion Sensation.

Names Claimed.

MINGO.—Mr. Jas. A. Wherry (St. Louis, Mo.,) claims the name of Mingo for his black and white puppy, Stafford—Kutz.

JIM CROW.—Mr. W. H. Acher, of Greenville, Pa., claims the name of Jim Crow for his black and white ticked setter pup, whelped April 19, 1878, out of his Nellie, (Turner-Fan) and Mr. L. Bowser's Rock, (Belton-Dimple.)

RUFUS III.—Logansport, Ind.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I claim the name of Rufus III for my red and white Irish Gordon puppy. He is out of M. H. Eastham's Belle, of Piqua (she by Le Moyne's Nellie) by Dougan's Rufus II.

R. B. MATTHEW'S.

SALLIE SWIFT.—Mr. Henry Crosthwaite, of Sharon, Pa., claims the name of Sallie Swift for his liver, white and tan ticked setter pup, whelped April 19, out of Mr. Wm. H. Acher's Nellie, (Turner-Fan) and Mr. L. Bowser's Rock, (Belton-Dimple.)

KING GEORGE.—Mr. S. S. Hewitt, of Greenville, Pa., claims the name of King George for his liver and white ticked setter pup, whelped April 19, 1878, out of Wm. H. Acher's Nellie (Turner-Fan) and Mr. L. Bowser's Rock (Belton-Dimple.)

GAIL HAMILTON.—Dr. F. Herrick, of Greenville, Pa., claims the name of Gail Hamilton for his liver, white and tan ticked setter dog pup, whelped Aug. 20, 1877, out of Mr. S. S. Hewitt's Money, (Turner-Gip) and Mr. D. Darby's Turner, (Judge-Fan.)

CHOW CHOW.—Mr. A. H. Hornsby, Chicago, Ill., claims the name of Chow Chow for his black, with white toes and star, setter bitch puppy, presented him by Mr. J. H. Whitman and by Whitman's Prairie Ranger Joe out of Waller's Pickles. Mr. Whitman is thanked for the gift.

CARROLL I, PINKY I, POSEY I.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I claim the names of Carroll I, for pointer dog pup, liver, white and tan, and Posey I and Pinky I for pointer bitch pups, liver and white, out of my Fan, by Shockley's Staunch. Whelped March 1st, 1878.

W. T. IRWIN.

LEE.—Little Rock, Ark.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I claim the name of Lee for my white, black and tan pup out of Sanborn's Nelley by Leicester. He is a perfect beauty, with one of the grandest heads I ever saw upon a pup of his age. I shall put him in the hands of Capt. Tucker for training.

T. J. CHURCHILL.

MACGREGOR.—Bloomfield, N. J.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I claim the name of MacGregor for a black, white and tan puppy, purchased from I. N. Shapley, Hazleton, Pa., through the medium of the CHICAGO FIELD. Pedigree is as follows: By champion Rob Roy out of the Llewellin bitch Bess; she by Burgundthal's Rake out of L. H. Smith's Fanny, she by Leicester—Dart. I am a great admirer of the CHICAGO FIELD, and take it in preference to the *Forest and Stream*, etc., etc., etc.

WM. MOORE.

Sales.

BERTIE DRUM.—Mr. W. T. Irwin (Topeka, Kan.) has bought of Mr. Pangborn an Irish water spaniel bitch pup (Bertie Drum), five months old, color liver with a little white.

RAKE—PHYLLIS LITTER.—Mr. D. C. Bergundthal, Indianapolis, Ind., has sold two of his Rake—Phyllis pups as follows: one to T. B. Harvey, Attica, Ind., one to Jas Woodford, Indianapolis Ind.

THANKS HIM.—Topeka, Kan.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Mr. A. E. Godefroy has kindly sent me another pup of the champion Sancho—Queen (1st prize at New York). to take place of the one that I had formerly purchased that died. She arrived a few days ago in good condition. This is very kind in Mr. G., for which permit me to thank him.

W. T. IRWIN.

CHUM, ETC.—Lake City, Minn.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I have sold Chum, (Prince—Countess Royal pup) to S. M. Emery, Lake City, Minn., for $200; Don, a Countess Royal pup, to W.A. Coster, Flatbush, Long Island, for $100; of the Ranger—Queen litter the following: a bitch pup to O. F. Glidden, of Chicago, $25; dog pup to C. L. Kretschmen, St. Louis, $25; dog to Dr. Allen, Brooklyn, N. Y., for $25; bitch to Thos. H. Ferry, New York city, $25; bitch to Thos. F. Connolly, of Flatbush, Long Island, N. Y. $25; dog to F. H. Rockwell, Stoneham, Pa., $50.

S. B. DILLEY.

Whelps.

CHAMPION ROYAL FAN.—Mr. S. B. Dilley's champion pointer bitch Royal Fan has whelped eight by Ranger.

JUNO.—Mr. Wm. F. Dortch's (Clarksville, Tenn) Llewellin setter bitch Juno, whelped thirteen on the 9th inst., seven bitches and six dogs, by champion Gladstone.

CORA.—Mr. R. H. Gillespie's (Stamford, Conn.,) Silver Strain Cora, (Fan—Dash) whelped six, all dogs, snow white with black points, by Smith's Jeff, on June 18.

NELLIE.—On June 17th, Mr. Horace Smith's fine black and tan bitch Nellie, whelped eleven black and tan pups by Dr. Aten's Glen. Glen is by Colburn's champion Dash.

KUTZ.—Mr. Joseph A. Wherry's, (St. Louis, Mo.,) native English setter bitch Kutz whelped, ten, four dogs and six bitches, on May 16th, by Stafford (Rake—Dart.) They are all black and white.

NELLIE.—The Columbus Kennel Club's pointer bitch Nellie, (Dilley's Ranger—champion Fan) whelped ten, six dogs and four bitches by Native, (Dick—champion Belle) all evenly marked.

Visits.

JUNE—MALCOLM.—Mr. H. Malcolm's June to same owner's Malcolm.

KATE—PEDIGREE.—Mr. C. F. Demuth's Kate to Chas. N. Whitman's Pedigree.

MAGGIE—MALCOLM.—Mr. L. R. Cassard's Gordon setter bitch Maggie to H. Malcolm's Malcolm.

FAN—RACE.—Mr. J. D. Olcott's Fan (Don—Frisk) to Chicago Kennel Club's Race (Elcho—Fanny Fern.)

QUEEN—CHARM.—Mr. H. J. Edwards' Queen (Morford strain) to J. H. Whitman's Charm (Pride of the Border—Fairy.)

COCKER SPANIELS.—I have for sale two fine bitch pups, the get of my imported Sulp and Zulette (imported *in utero*). They were whelped February 11, 1878; color white and liver. They are for sale because the person who had bespoke them failed to send his funds. Just the age to educate and work on game the coming Autumn. Price, boxed for express, only $30 each. S. J. BESTOR, Hartford, Conn.—(Advertisement, tf.)

FOX-TERRIER FOR SALE.—Fox-terrier Billy, winner of 1st and special, St. Louis show, and half-brother to Turk, winner at Boston, for sale, price $35. Address J. D. Olcot, 401 First avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.—[Advt.

HORSE BACK RIDING FROM A MEDICAL POINT OF VIEW.—Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Galpin, No. 596 Broadway, New York, announce that they will publish this month Dr. Ghislani Durants last work "Horse Back Riding from a Medical Point of View." The book is not a manual to teach how to ride horseback, but goes deeper into the subject. It explains the mechanism of horseback riding and reviews its physiological, therapeutical, and hygienic effects. In short it shows all the good that can be derived from horseback riding.

Rifle.

RIFLE AT THE HUB.—On Saturday, June 29, the Massachusetts Rifle Association met at their range at Walnut Hill. Owing to the counter attractions of Dr. Carver's shooting, the attendance was small. For the Amateur's match, the last of the series, there was, however, a good entry. Heat very great, light good, sky clear, wind light and 3 o'clock steady. The following are the scores:

J. N. Frye	4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 5—44
E. B. Souther	5 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 4—44
E. Bennett	4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 3 4—44
W. Gunther	4 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 5—43
L. L. Hubbard	4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5—43
J. Borden	3 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 4—43
F. Butler	4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 4—43
H. E. Lord	4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5—43
G. Williams	4 5 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4—43
T. Sias	4 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4—43
H. Lee	4 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4—43
F. J. Nichols	4 4 5 4 5 5 4 3 4 4—42
W. Bartlett	4 4 5 4 5 5 4 3 4 4—42
E. Lawson	4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4—41
C. U. Meigs	4 5 3 5 4 5 4 4 4 3—41
J. B. Parker	4 4 4 5 4 5 4 3 3 2—38

The prize gold and silver badges in this match are won by Messrs. Poland and Frye, on scores of 45 and 44 respectively, the former made in a competition a few weeks since.

The "no cleaning match" had but two entries, Mr. L. L. Hubbard, distances, 200 and 300 yards. Scoring was as follows:

L. L. Hubbard	5 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4—59
L. L. Hubbard	4 4 4 5 5 4 5 4 4 3 3 4 4 4—57

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.—On June 26 and 27 there was a shooting tournament at this city. J. M. Tryon, Dixon, Ill., and O. L Seewald, Tiffin, O., and J. Trautman, of Fort Wayne, tied on 51; on the shoot off, Tryon took first, Trautman second, and Seewald third prizes.

The following is the score of the second shoot.

Rodgers	9	12	9	10	12—52	Trautman	7	10	12	9	10—48
Reinhard	10	10	10	9	11—50	Graffmiller	7	6	11	12	12—48
Tryon	9	8	12	9	12—50	Seewald	10	7	10	10	8—45
Freyer	9	10	10	10	10—49	Beaver	8	7	10	10	9—44
Wehner	11	9	12	9	8—49	Preble	7	9	6	9	12—43

Mr. Rodgers took the first prize, Reinhard taking the second, and Tryon the third prize; Fryer won the fourth prize after winning in the tie shoot with Wehner.

In the next match Reinhard did some fine shooting.

Reinhard	10	12	12	11	11—56	Sanders	10	12	8	7	6—43
Freyer	8	11	11	12	11—53	Beaver	9	11	6	9	6—41
Seewald	11	11	10	11	7—50	Schwind	9	10	8	9	9—45
Rodgers	9	11	5	11	11—47	Wehner	9	5	8	12	7—41
Preble	8	10	11	10	10—49	Weisell	8	12	7	7	8—42
Tryon	7	10	11	7	8—43	Reinhard	12	8	9	10	10—49
Seewald	12	8	10	9	11—50	Reinhard	11	8	10	9	10—48
Trautman	11	8	8	7	10—44						

Reinhard took the first, fifth and seventh prizes, Freyer the second prize, Seewald the third and fourth prizes, Preble the sixth prize, and Rodgers the eighth prize.

RIFLE AT SALT LAKE.—The champion badge of the Desert Rifle Club of Salt Lake City, has finally been won after two years of competition. The leaders of the scores in the competitions were E. M. McLaughlin, 4, John Sharp, 4, James Sharp, 4, Bolivar Roberts, 3, M. M. Young, 2, J. Heusser, J. A. Groesbeck and A. Young one each. Mr. McLaughlin by heading the scores for the fifth time wins the badge outright. He is an old timer and has handled all sorts of shooting irons from the flint lock to the improved Creedmoor. The score at 200 yards, ten shots, was as follows:

E. McLaughlin	4 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 4—43
J. A. Groesbeck	4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5—42
M. M. Young	4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4—42
A. Young	4 4 5 3 4 5 4 4 4 4—41
B. Roberts	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 3 4—41
James Sharp	4 3 4 4 5 3 4 4 4 4—39
John Sharp, Jr.	4 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4—38
J. Heusser	4 4 3 5 4 3 3 3 4 4—37
Peter Jensen	4 4 3 4 2 3 3 3 3 5—34
W. K. Conrad	4 2 3 4 4 3 3 3 4 4—34

AT CREEDMOOR.—On June 12th the third competition for the "American Cyclopedia," opened with thirty competitors at the firing points. This match was open to all comers, armed with any rifle. The distances were 200 and 300 yards; seven shots, with two sighting shots at each distance. The prize must be won three times to become the property of any competitor. Mr. E. E. Lewis led all competitors yesterday, with 59 points out of the possible 70. The record stood as follows:

E. E. Lewis	59	N. O'Donnell	52
M. M. Maltby	58	J. W. Todd	52
D. C. Pinney	57	J. S. Conlin	52
W. M. Farrow	57	J. E. Irwin	51
F. H. Holton	56	S. T. G. Dudley	51
A. M. Miller	55	H. Fisher	51
F. W. Leavitt	55	J. R. B. Bailey	50
J. W. Mangam	53	J. S. Case	46
D. F. Davids	53	A. J. Howlett	46
W. H. Dunlap	53	A. Anderson	44
J. Finlayson	52		

ALABAMA RIFLE MATTERS.—The first Reg't. Alabama State troops holds a rifle meeting under the rules of the N. R. A. on July 15, 16 and 17. The competitions are open to teams or individuals of any state guard or volunteer corps. The meeting ought to be well attended as the range is well situated on the bay shore at Mobile, and Mobile itself is a charming locality.

HE LIKES IT WELL.—Sir Henry Halford, captain of the English team, in a letter to this country, recently received, says that on the 20th ult., in practice, with his new Sharp's rifle, he made a total of 142 out of a possible 150, at 1,000 yards.

RIFLE AT THE HUB.—Walnut Hill range, near Boston, Wednesday, June 12, "Shot-Gun Match," 15 rounds each, at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. Day opened with fine weather, but windy, followed by showers after one o'clock. Best four scores:

W. Poland	800—5 3 5 4 2 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—68	
	900 5 5 5 4 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—70	
	1,000—4 3 5 5 3 5 5 3 5 5 3 4 5 5 5—65	203
J. S. Sumner	800—5 3 5 5 5 3 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 5—67	
	900—4 3 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5—66	
	1,000—3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5—69	202
E. W. Law	800—5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 5—70	
	900—5 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 3—68	
	1,000—5 5 3 3 3 3 5 4 5 5 5 3 5 5 4—63	201
J. Smith	800—5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5—71	
	900—2 3 3 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—66	
	1,000—4 3 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 3—62	199

Succeeding the above was a 1,000-yard match for a Wesson rifle, 10 rounds. Four best scores:

W. Gerrish	5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5—48
J. S. Summer	4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—47
J. F. Brown	5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—47
W. Poland	5 3 5 5 3 4 5 3 5 5—43

On Saturday the short range marksmen did good execution. The leading scores were:

Lowell	4 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 4—44
Meiggs	4 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4—43
Borden	4 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 4—42
Andrews	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4—42
Poland	5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—42
Chadwell	4 4 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 3—42

THE EMPIRE RIFLE CLUB.—This club shot one stage of their "average match" at Creedmoor June 20th, at the 200 yards range. The competition consisted of ten shots standing, with two sighting shots, and the privilege of entering more than once. The weather was very fair and the scores good. The following were the best: Dr. S. G. G. Dudley, 46; D. F. Davids, 44; Dr. M. M. Maltby, 38; J. W. Todd, 38.

TWO KINGS.—Messrs. Wm. Hayes and William Farrow both tied in the shoot for the King rifle shot of America, at the late New York Shutzen Fest. Hayes was king in 1877, and he now gave way to Farrow who assumed the title. But to decide the actual merits of the case they contended in a fifty shot string at the Newark shooting park, when Hayes made 1,055 to his opponent's 1,038.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE RIFLE CLUB.—Messrs. Tiffany & Co. have now on exhibition a gold medal which was presented to the New York Stock Exchange Rifle Club by Mr. C. J. Osborn. It is to be awarded to the best shot at 300 and 500 yards distance, in three competitions, at Creedmoor. The medal weighs three ounces and cost $250.

Answers to Correspondents.

KENNEL.

A. J., Detroit.—What is the very best thing to rid a dog of fleas? Ans.—Ballard's Flea Killer. It is safe and sure. If you can't get it of your druggist or dealer in sportsmen's goods, enclose fifty cents to Messrs. Lazell, Marsh & Gardner, 10 Gold St., New York. No one who keeps dogs should be without it.

G. H. C., Albany.—Has any portion of the National Kennel Club Register been issued yet? To whom should entries be sent, and is it necessary that these should be made out on blanks prepared for the purpose? Ans.—The Register is not yet out but soon will be. No more entries can be received till arrangements for the second volume are made, when proper blanks will be furnished upon application to whoever may compile the volume.

J. W. W., Georgetown.—My pointer is suffering severely from a cough. He took cold some two weeks since and his head was stopped up for some time. This got better and left him with this cough. He appears as if he wanted to cough up something two or three times an hour. His skin and eyes appear all right, appetite good, and he is playful. What can I do for him? Ans.—Give three times a day chlorate of potass as much as will lie on a nickle. It is probable the trouble is not serious.

A. B. L., Brighton.—I have a ten-months-old pointer that got something in his eye while hunting; the pupil is almost covered with a white film. Can you tell me anything that will remove this without injury to the eye? Ans.—You do not say how long the film has been on the eye, so that we cannot conjecture the amount of injury. Blow into the eye with a quill three times a day a small quantity of powdered white sugar. If this does not remove the film take the dog to a physician for examination.

W. P. H., Green Bay.—I have a Gordon setter bitch that has a lump the size of a large bean in the corner of her eye on the lower lid. This is hard and has been there over two weeks, but does not seem to grow any larger, nor does it pain her when it is touched. Can you tell me what this is and how to get rid of it? Ans.—You had better take the dog to some competent physician and have him remove the lump if he thinks it cannot be reduced by applications. It is impossible for us to decide upon the nature of the evil from your description.

W. W. W., East Saginaw.—I wrote you some time since that my dog is greatly troubled with worms. I have given him areca nut and santonine without effect. The dog passes more or less worms with every passage, and is thin in flesh with poor appetite. The worms are about an inch long, larger at one end. What can I do for this case? Ans.—Pin worms such as you describe seldom do any harm to an adult dog. We would, therefore, advise a course of tonics to build up the dog's strength when he will probably get rid of the worms without assistance. A good tonic pill is composed of sulphate of quinine, extract of hemlock and ginger two grains each, give twice a day. It will also be a good plan to give the dog three times a day a tablespoonful emulsion of cod liver oil.

VETERINARY.

L. M., Winona, Ill.—Will you please answer the following question to decide a bet? How old is a colt when he sheds the corner incisor, and how large is the new tooth at five? Ans.—The milk tooth is shed at four years; the new one is about half way up at four and a half; the outer shell of it is up and in wear at five.

T. L. C., Toledo, O. Could a callous on the inner side of the cheek be removed? It is just where the check is pulled against the first molar by the bit; it makes him pull on one rein all the time which is very annoying. Ans.—The callous is caused by the cheek being pulled against the teeth, they being worn so sharp as to act the part of a saw, it is this that causes him to pull on one side. Remove the cause and the effect will cease. It is not necessary to remove the callous; just file off the sharp edges of the molars and you will have no more trouble.

J. S., Omaha.—My road horse has a sore on the bone just above the eye, it looks purple and is swollen a great deal; the surface is about one inch across; it has been so upwards of four months; it runs a very little, but does not effect his health at all. Will you please give me a recipe that will cure it? Ans.—It probably arose from a bruise and has assumed the form of an ulcer. Probe it to find how deep it goes, then scarify the unhealthy flesh—purplish loooking part, freely, and poultice it continuously till it has assumed a healthy appearance, scarifying and cauterizing it from time to time as it requires; when a healthy action is set up in it dress with carbolic acid and oil, one to ten.

TRAP SHOOTING.

BEULAH, Brooklyn, N. Y.—You can find everything in the sportsmen's line at Henry C. Squires' No. 1 Courtlandt St., New York.

E. P. G., Dubuque, Iowa.—A bets B that W will beat C in a pigeon shoot to take place the following day. W and C tie. Who wins? Ans.—It is a draw.

J. W., Pittsburgh, Pa.—What should I use to color my dark hunting suit to a dead grass color, and at the same time making it flexible and water-proof? Ans.—Can any one inform our correspondent?

Amusements.

MCVICKER'S THEATRE.—Uncle Tom's Cabin has had not only a six week's run, but a successful run at that. There was a change of Topseys during the past week, but the piece was none the worse for it, and the attendance quite as good, if not better. But the latter may be attributed to the Fourth of July and the weather.

HAVERLY'S THEATRE.—Mr. John Dillon has had an immense success in the Colleen Bawn, in which he was not as well supported as he might have been. Next week there will be two days of Italian opera, in which DiMurska takes the prominent part.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.—The last week of a Celebrated Case was as successful as the rest of the engagement, and those who went to see were delighted by the fine acting if not by the value of the piece. Next week Miss Clara Morris will appear, playing for two weeks in Conscience and Miss Multon.

NEW CHICAGO THEATRE.—This house has now become the home of the novelty star, and prominent among the present performers is Pat Rooney.

Chicago Field.

To the Trade.—News Dealers will be supplied with the CHICAGO FIELD through the Western News Co., to whom all orders should be sent.

Subscription Rates.—One year, $4; six months, $2; three months, $1; strictly in advance. United States postage free.

All Communications upon any subject, or for any department, and intended for publication, must be addressed to the Editor of CHICAGO FIELD, accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith. Communications addressed to the employees in the office will not receive attention in the columns of the CHICAGO FIELD.

The Field Score Blanks, for reporting Shooting, Turf and Base Ball summaries, will be furnished free of charge on application to the Publishers.

Money should be sent by Postal Order, Draft on Chicago, or Registered Letter and made payable to

MARSH & CO., Propr's, 170 E. Madison St., Chicago.

NEW YORK OFFICE.—No. 33 Park Row, New York City.

N. ROWE, (MOHAWK).....*Editor and Manager.*

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1878.

REMOVAL.

The CHICAGO FIELD has removed to its new offices, 155 and 157 Dearborn street, next to the *Evening Journal* office.

THE CHICAGO FIELD AND THE NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

Fresh in the memories of our readers must yet be our statement of the treatment the CHICAGO FIELD received at the hands of Mr. Tileston, editor of a semi-sporting journal and chairman of the board of managers of the Westminster Kennel Club's show.

We have made it a rule never to introduce our individual grievances or troubles into the columns of our paper, for we have always been, and propose always to be, able to settle them—if not in one way in another; but the treatment the CHICAGO FIELD received is altogether a different matter. Being the recognized authority of the sportsmen of America, not of a section but of the entire country, that which concerns or affects it, more or less affects the body of sportsmen at large. This was our reason for referring to the fact of the sale of it having been stopped during the Westminster Kennel Club's show, and for now reverting to it when publishing the following letter received from the Secretary of the Club:

NEW YORK.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In your issue of the 25th of May in your report of the New York dog show, you make a statement which does great injustice to Mr. Tileston, chairman of the managers. The right to sell all periodicals, books, etc., was sold to Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Galpin, and it was upon their complaint that the order to discontinue the selling of the CHICAGO FIELD was given. I was not aware that this right had been sold to anyone until the show had opened, or I should have told you of the fact the week previous when you called to see me about your paper. In justice to Mr. Tileston I must say that he ordered the paper, of which he is editor, to be taken off the stand two or three times. Next year I hope there will be one stand where all sporting papers may be sold or given away all during the exhibition.

Sec. W. K. C.

That we may not be charged with holding back the letter of the secretary, it is right that we should state that its publication has been delayed but *one issue*, the only issue for which it reached us in time being our last, when our crowded space compelled its omission until the present occasion.

If we did Mr. Tileston an injustice, the secretary of the club is as much to blame for it as any one else, as the Saturday after the show closed, we, in taking leaving of the secretary, informed him how we felt at the treatment the paper had received from Mr. Tileston and what our course would be in the matter. We are very sure we also said the same to the secretary's brother. Both of these gentlemen are of the board of managers of the club, and certainly ought to have known what arrangements had been made about the sale of papers. Moreover, the way the CHICAGO FIELD had been treated was well known to every one. Gentlemen attending the exhibition had expressed their opinion and disapprobation to the secretary and other members of the club; but not until the receipt of this letter did we have any knowledge that Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Galpin had demanded the sale of it stopped. With the internal management of the Westminister Kennel Club's affairs, we have nothing to do, but we would suggest to the board of managers and officers, that a more general knowledge of the business details of the club would be an advantage and, perhaps, insure success for their future shows.

Is it not singular that Messrs. Cassel, Petter & Galpin should have chosen the journal which Mr. Tileston edits to have five or six hundred piled upon their table? Certainly it was not exhibiting this firm's customary shrewdness to choose an unsaleable journal when there were so many others at hand, and this a new and unestablished journal. Why did Mr. Tileston not stop the sale of it before it had been on the table at least two hours, when he stopped the CHICAGO FIELD in less than twenty minutes? How was it that the secretary of the club was the one who ordered it off the table and the sale to be stopped when a gentleman drew his attention to it? How was it with Mr. Tileston's vigilance that the boy attending the table always had a copy of it in his hands, or *on the table* (the bundle under the table being as conspicuous as if on the table), and that we bought a copy from him late in the evening of Friday, and also that the boy offered to take our subscription for it?

Why is it that on a board painted in large letters and placed conspicuously in front of this same table was the public informed that subscriptions would be taken there for that journal? Why was that board up the entire time of the exhibition from the very morning it opened? Why did not Mr. Tileston put a stop to it?

We are always willing to repair an injustice and would on this occasion cheerfully, but having seen these things and being able to prove them by hundreds of others, we cannot acknowledge we treated Mr. Tileston unjustly in the statement we made.

That Mr. Tileston stopped the sale of his own paper we do not doubt, but it was only after it had been exposed for sale for hours and attention had been attracted to it. As the editor of the paper and chairman of the board of managers, and knowing the facts related in the secretary's letter, why did he allow the paper in the building at all, and when he ordered the sale of it stopped why did he not order it out of the show as he did the CHICAGO FIELD?

So far for the letter of the secretary; and now for a statement which appeared in the journal of which Mr. Tileston is editor, under the department known as the "Man About Town." Who this "man about town" is we don't know, but we would advise him to inform himself a little better of the facts before he attempts to write on a subject. Says this wiseacre:

"The editor of *The Country* having invariably persisted in not noticing any personal attacks, I take upon myself to contradict a statement made in a Chicago sporting paper, to the effect that the said paper was turned out of the late Westminster Kennel Club Dog Show while *The Country* was allowed to be sold there; and because the editor of the latter happened to be chairman of the managers of the show, the Chicago editor has been particularly malevolent in his attacks upon this paper, which had no interest whatever in the dog show.

The fact is that the Kennel Club sold the entire right to sell books, papers, etc., to Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Galpin, publishers, of this city and London; notwithstanding which, early on the morning of the opening, the Chicago editor introduced a number of newsboys to endeavor to sell his paper. They were properly requested to desist from their efforts, and when, three days afterward, Messrs. Cassell & Co. placed a few numbers of *The Country* on their stand, as they had a perfect right to do, the chairman of the committee and editor of that paper caused them, from perhaps a quixotic spirit of fairness, to be promptly withdrawn. The whole matter was so wretchedly trivial that it would have been of no earthly importance if it had not been made the basis of the most absurd and groundless calumnies about this paper, which can only be ascribed to envy."

To suppose that we would pay fifty cents admission each for a lot of newsboys to sell the CHICAGO FIELD is a pretty good joke, for the best of all reasons that the numbers were of the week previous which we will wager had been read by every sportsman who visited the show. We stated the facts just as they were and in these words which we again print:

"The CHICAGO FIELD was ordered out of the show, and in this manner: In an interview with the secretary, Dr. Webb, a few days before the show, we were informed that no paper or placards would be allowed tacked up on the stalls or any other part of the garden, nor would anything but the catalogue be allowed to be hawked around for sale; that there would be a stand where papers could be left on sale. To Dr. Webb we expressed our perfect willingness to accede to all of the conditions imposed, so long as they extended to each and all alike. Acting upon the information received from Dr. Webb, on Tuesday morning we gave to a stand, on which books and catalogues were being sold, copies of the CHICAGO FIELD, remarking to the boy attending it to "pocket the proceeds" of what copies he sold. Shortly after we were informed that Mr. Tileston chairman of the bench show committee and editor of the would-be organ of the Westminster Kennel Club, had ordered the paper out of the building. The boy confirmed the statement in these words: 'Mr. Tileston said: "What are you doing with that paper in here; if you sell another copy of it I'll throw you out of the building; take it off the table." After going a short distance he returned and said: "Take it out of the building; if you don't I'll throw you out with it; I won't allow it in the building."'

What we cared for was to have the paper on exhibition. Now then the question occurs to us if Messrs. Cassel, Petter & Galpin purchased the exclusive right to sell books, periodicals, etc., whose stand was this we left the CHICAGO FIELD with? Mr. Barker, well known as formerly with the *Forest and Stream*, and Mr. Jacob Pentz, field editor of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, can prove the facts of the papers being on the table as related, and the statement the boy made of what Mr. Tileston said, and moreover that no newsboys were hawking them around.

Our advice to the "Man About Town" is, to understand what he writes about in order that he might neither mistate nor place himself in a ridiculous position. In regard to the "envy" we will remind the "Man About Town" of the axiom that he who has buffeted the waves and reached dry land never envies the inexpert flounderer who is fast drowning.

A NEW CLUB.—Last week a new club was formed in this city, and the title of the Forester Shooting Club adopted. E. C. Waller was elected president, Charles E. Willard vice-president, J. J. Gillespie secretary, and Abner Price treasurer; S. H. Turrill, J. J. Kleinman and Edward Price were elected directors. The club is small in numbers, but without doubt is one of the strongest in crack shots in the country.

THE TENNESSEE FIELD TRIALS.—Mr. F. G. Goddard, of St. Louis, has donated fifty pounds of the American Powder Co.'s Deadshot powder as a prize in the Tennessee Field Trials. We wish other firms so generous to bench shows would follow the example of Mr. Goddard and extend their liberality to field trials, as they are equally as worthy of support as bench shows.

THE AUDUBON CLUB.—The Audubon Club shoot for their Diamond badge to-day (Saturday, July 6). After the Diamond badge there will be sweepstakes.

THE TIGHT SHELL.—The two grand pictures, The Tight Shell and Trying for a Double, are ready. Where they can be obtained will be announced in our next.

Game and Shooting.

Sportsmen's Fixtures for 1878.

Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association, Nashville, Dec. 2.
Wisconsin State Sportsmen's Association.
Massachusetts State Sportsmen's Association—at call of president.
Missouri State Sportsmen's Association.

Guns—Dittmar Powder—Spring Shooting, Etc.

CHICAGO, ILL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In the numerous controversies that have occurred in the CHICAGO FIELD for the last few months I have been an interested reader. The subjects were live ones and demanded argument. The subjects referred to, although steadily discussed among sportsmen, yet remain without authoritative decision.

The subject of English and American breech-loaders brought out an instructive discussion and was fairly settled, to my mind, on March 30, 1878, Vol. 9, No. 7, by "Jno. A. Galbreath." I have not the pleasure of the gentleman's acquaintance, but long acquaintance could not have made our views more harmonious. Before that time I had intended to write on the subject, but as I read the article referred to, I found my views expressed and have entirely since given up the idea. As our views are so similar, Mr. Editor, I trust yourself and readers will consider the article really mine. I shall then be content with the expression of my ideas on the subject. In one place he could not have understood me correctly, as where he said "the top snap gun will stand as rough work and as much of it as any other kind." But he corrects the error right away by admitting the spring may break at long intervals, and a new one be procured. What *I meant to say*, was that as a simple question of strength and durability, the lever movement, as Dougal lock fast, Lancaster and others was the strongest, but that the "top snap" and the other fastenings were strong enough to do all the service required by the ordinary sportsman. I have had considerable experience with both kinds, in fact, most all kinds of fastenings. I have on two, I think three, occasions with different guns, snap action, shot them after the spring was broken, and kept (if any keeping was required) the barrels in place by my left hand, and that too, without the slightest danger. On May 9, 1878, Captain Bogardus at Dexter Park shot for the first time his ten-pound, twelve-bore gun, snap action, and the spring broke. The Captain went on shooting pushing the lever in place with his hands. He received no injury, and I shot his gun at the time with similar immunity. I only think the instances cited in the article, tend to prove that the lever action is the strongest. I am not a first-class mechanic, but by many of those who are, I am informed the lever action is the strongest. The question of neatness, quickness of motion, or convenience, is not now mentioned. I think opinion on those points depends principally on the individual experience.

In relation to the subject of "Dittmar Powder," the article of "R. Tilley, M.D.," Vol. 9, No. 10, covers the ground and scientifically explains why, I think, the powder will not for a long time be a favorite with sportsmen. I have never used it, and I must admit I can say but little of value on the subject. I have heard of several gentlemen breaking the stocks of their guns by using it, and have abstained from running the risk of testing it, The experiments might be too expensive. Mr. Chas. E. Felton, superintendent of the House of Correction, a gentleman of education and experience in sporting matters, informed me he broke his gun by the use of it.

Capt. Bogardus used this powder at his shoot at glass balls a the Coliseum, on May 6, 1878. I was beside him and had a good opportunity of watching the shooting. The cartridges or charges were very uneven, sometimes the shot went with great force against the brick wall at the end of the stage, at other times the shot fell on the stage not twenty feet from the muzzle of the gun. So apparent was the irregularity that Captain Bogardus said the cartridges were old, and the wads and shot had become loose, and the charge disarranged generally. Of course I would not intimate that this was not correct, but I could not help the suspicion that however unknown to Capt. Bogardus the powder contributed something to the irregular propulsion of the shot.

In the same number (10) appears your ringing article on Spring shooting. I have heretofore endeavored to do and say something on the subject. As a member of the law committee of the state association I tried to obtain the passage of a law abolishing Spring shooting. You gave every aid, but the bill failed. I trust we shall have better success at the next session. The attempt will be made. Opinions of sportsmen have greatly changed during the last eighteen months. The CHICAGO FIELD has done much to cause the improved opinion. Your agitation of the subject and sportsmen discussing the topic must at length prevail. I know well by my own experience the truth of your remarks about the destruction of yellow legs, curlews, dowitches, robins, snipes and various kinds of plover on Eastern Long Island. Last Summer when there I asked a resident fisherman why the birds were so scarce. He said in all seriousness "it was because the place was becoming too civilized." It seemed a funny reason to me, when I knew on Montauk the houses are three miles apart. The Spring shooting is the main cause. The flight of the birds has been changed or the birds destroyed. The latter I fear is the real solution. I met four sportsmen just leaving Montauk, on the same day that I met the fishermen, and they had been shooting three days and had killed only four grass plover and a few snipe. I recalled the times when in former days, a boy ten years old would have done better there in a short ramble before breakfast. As you say, the necessary sequence of this method of shooting will soon be the extermination of the game. I hope sportsmen generally will express their views on this point.

It is pleasant to read how successfully "Draco" and "Wildwing" have answered "Algona" and "Boone." The former are in the right, and all sportsmen will be glad to see the Iowa law rigidly enforced. Our Solons at Springfield would not give us such beneficial legislation, but let us hope that Iowa's example will be followed at the next session of our legislature.

The Iowa law states game belongs to the state. Some two years since I advanced the not new idea that the property of the game was in the state, and not in the owner of the ground where the game was found. A discussion of the question was raised but I have seen no reason to change my opinion.

One more word and I have done. I wish to say I agree with "Recapper" as to twelve-bore, light guns, say seven and eight pounds, for field shooting at snipe, quail, etc., but believe, as I think he does, for ducks a large-bore, heavy-weight gun should be used, the weight to be as heavy as the sportsman's strength will readily bear.

Light guns for ducks, cripple and injure a great many, which are lost to the sportsman. Few are the duck shooters who will not take the long chances, and with small guns the result too often is a wounded duck, which the sportsman never gets, and benefits the hawk alone. A light gun for ducks is more out of proportion and place than a heavy gun for quail.

Very long shots are often made with the small gun; such shots are the exception. Unless the duck is close by it is "ragged down" or maimed so badly that it becomes a "pensioner" for the "tyro" to chase, or the vermin to eat. I have shot seven, eight, nine, ten, twelve, thirteen, fourteen and seventeen pound guns—twelve, ten and eight bore, with charges of powder varying from three to eight drachms, and have tested them pretty well. The above is my experience. I have seen considerable duck shooting on the marshes about here, and on Long Island Sound, and the result in using the above weight of guns is as stated, as far as my observation goes. I have seen the advocates of heavy and light guns lie in their boats one hundred yards or so apart in line off the Thimble Islands near New Haven and test this question. I have become thoroughly convinced of the superiority of the heavy weight guns. This, too, not on the ground of large bags of ducks, but for killing the duck dead and not merely winging it out of the air.

In a former article, entitled "A Trip to Montauk," I stated that it was not the large bag of game that constituted the chief pleasure of the true sportsman, but the attendant charms of company, scenery, exercise, excitement and change.

So I do not advocate the large gun on the ground solely of making a big bag—but, if I may say so, on the ground of humanity and fitness of things.

I wonder what "Bugle Bill" did with his forty-five dozen snipe he and his partner killed on their trip styled "A *Little* Snipe Shooting," published in the CHICAGO FIELD a short time ago. Next Fall he might write to the CHICAGO FIELD as follows: "Last Spring we killed in four days five hundred and forty snipe. Had we left them unharmed we should now have here about ten hundred snipe. We killed them a little ahead of time so that our score should now be reckoned fifteen hundred birds.

No snipe this Fall. Ground in good condition. Do not know the cause! Strange, is it not?"

BLUFF.

Quails Eating Corn in Indiana.

SIDNEY, OHIO.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I notice an item in the CHICAGO FIELD concerning quails eating young corn in Indiana. You seem to doubt the statement and ask for information. I know very little personally, but will give you what I can. I am told that Mr. Geo. Clark, who lives about seven miles east of this town, and whose address is Pemberton, Ohio, has been compelled to watch his cornfields and shoot quails to save his crop. I am also informed that Mr. Allen Arbogast, who lives six miles south of Sidney has had men hired to watch his fields and shoot all the quails seen on his land. His address is Plattsville, Ohio. All the land-owners in the vicinity of Pemberton have been much opposed to killing quails for several years and they have become very plentiful there as well as all over this section of country. In November, 1876, I was shooting in Blackford county, Indiana, when one day I saw a man husking corn, and stepping up to him I asked if he was opposed to shooting quails on his land, when he replied, "No, I wish you would kill every one on the place, for we had to poison them last Spring to keep them from taking

our corn." This man's son afterward told me that during corn-plowing the fence corners would "stink with dead quails" that had been poisoned.

Your correspondent, "Dodge," of Belleville, Ill., speaks of seeing a bevy of quails quite late—after most of them had mated. Now this is quite common, and I have observed very closely the bevies I have seen late in the Spring, and I have never seen a cock bird among them. I have often counted the cock and hen quails in a day's shooting and the ratio is from two to three hen birds to one cock. Now the question is, what becomes of the extra hen quails. They do not stay here all Summer. There is a great deal said about protecting quails from sportsmen, but never a word about protecting from the farmers and their children, and the farmers and their sons kill more of them than the sportsmen, pot-hunters and town boys. The farmers will order a sportsman off the premises, saying that quails are the farmers' best friends, and a pretty bird, and that they like to see them on the place, etc., but if they would see a bevy go to roost in a fence corner some evening they would walk a mile to get a gun to murder the whole bevy at one shot. If a deep snow comes and a bevy goes in the barn the farmer will shut the doors and he and his boys will knock them over with sticks. They cut the grain very close and pasture the stubbles till there is not cover enough to hide the poor little fellows from the hawks. They cut all brush from the fence rows and trim out all thickets and when they find a nest in the field they break one of the eggs to see if they are good and if so, they send them to the house to the cook. Farmers will tell you that quail eggs are fine eating. They could not think of allowing a few stalks of wheat or oats or timothy to stand in order to protect a quail's nest. Oh! no, they must save every straw. Farmers have said to me: "I want my quails left alone, for they eat the bugs, etc.," and then would follow a long story about what they had read in some granger's paper about a man shooting one and finding hundreds of potato bugs, chinch bugs, etc., but they would say before ending: "You may shoot all you please if you will give me half you kill." I have studied the farmer's talk and excuses to me as a hunter, and I say that nineteen twentieths of them object through pure selfishness. They think the sportsman is getting something for nothing, and imposing on them. They are veritable dogs in the manger, cannot shoot them and will allow no one else to shoot them.

The Ohio legislature passed a bill prohibiting the shooting of quail during the Fall of 1876 and next season quail were very plentiful, as also they were in 1876, but they had been scarce in 1875, and the farmers say, "Look what a difference it makes when you don't shoot them," when the truth is that it is not the shooting but the seasons that mostly govern the quail crop. The Winter of 1874 was very severe, with much snow, and the quails could not get to the ground to get anything to eat, and therefore got poor and froze to death. Then came a wet Summer and rotted many eggs, and caused many young ones to perish, and of course, 1875 was a short crop of quail, and the sportsmen must bear the blame. I claim that with favorable seasons quail need no protection during October, November and December.

The prospect for good shooting is very good now, for there are more quail to be seen now than ever before at this season of the year. You can hear their "bob white," or as some interpret it "buck wheat," at all times; indeed, in the country, hardly a moment passes but you hear this pleasant note. Hoping my expectations will be fulfilled is the wish of your correspondent,

OITHONA.

Spring Shooting.

ABERDEEN, MD.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Since several writers have recently advocated the abolishment of "spring shooting" I need not feel any hesitancy in urging "total abstinence" from *all* kinds of shooting at this season. That this course will prove beneficial to the interests of sportsmen, by the increased quantity of game in the Fall, I firmly believe, and besides the future effect of better sport hereafter, the act of granting immunity to *all* animal life during the "love season, should be a sufficient source of gratification, to compensate every conscientious and humane sportsman for the sacrifice of a few weeks sport.

That the indiscriminate slaughter in the Spring not only diminishes the number, but will finally result in the complete extermination, (if continued with the same ruthless destructiveness which has hitherto characterized it) of those species against which it is practiced, no one can deny if he will but glance at the necessary result unblinded by prejudice and self gratification.

For every bird shot in the Spring the number is not only diminished by the birds themselves, but by the destruction of their progeny "*in utero;*" and in addition to this immense number, is a large diminution by the birds being frightened from their intention to nest and being deprived of their mates, and we thus losing the produce of an incalcuable number, which is in fact "killing the goose which lays the golden egg."

It is asserted by many in defence of their action, that the feathered game *usually* shot in the Spring do not *breed* or rather do not *nest* in the states in which their killing is practiced and allowed by law. That they do not *nest* may be true, but many, (and I believe, the majority) mate and perform the act of copulation, during the northward flight, or even before leaving their Winter quarters. Even allowing that they *do not*, what then? Is it right that they should be disturbed in their selection of a mate and the enjoyments of the "connubial state" any more than their more fortunate cousins merely because they do not build their nests, lay their eggs and incubate with us. No! It cannot be! We have proved by experience that it is necessary to protect our "non-migratory" birds and by *law* to prevent them from being disturbed, *weeks* before they commence to mate, or to feel the promptings of the amorous passion. And why are they so protected? It is because it is necessary to give them time, peace, and undisturbed quietness to prepare for the arduous duties of reproduction. If we have found this measure indispensable in preserving the "non-migratory" birds, why is not the same rule applicable to the "migratory" species? What is true of one is true of the other, or to use a more forcible, than polite, adage, "what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." Even dropping out of consideration the question of the direct effect upon the several varieties of feathered game it has been the custom to shoot at this season, Spring snipes or duck shooting affords opportunity to the gunner to kill grouse, woodcocks or quails out of season, if he is so inclined, and should be sufficient to deter us." No one dares impeach him. He may return to his home at even'-tide with a big bag, one or two snipes or ducks on top and who knows how many quails, woodcocks and grouse, in the bottom, and yet we allow the "pot-hunter" this license to violate the law without detection, and then grumble because the game is decreasing. When we cease this "penny wise and pound foolish" policy, we will see game on an increase, and not before. I am aware that many sportsmen, have continued to shoot during the Spring season, merely because it was the custom, without having given a thought to the result. (If they had reflected on the consequences, I am sure this reformation would have been effected long since), but they can plead this no longer. Let us make an effort for the good of the whole people, and have it declared an indictable offense to kill, or have in possession, any description of game at this season. Then when a man is seen with dog and gun we will have no scruples in examining his bag and no hesitancy in bringing the offender to justice.

"In the course of human events it becomes necessary" to protect ourselves from the unscrupulous "pot-hunter" by rigidly enforced and practicable game laws. This time has now come, and unless we make a speedy and determined stand against the wholesale slaughter at all seasons, of our game, the day is not far distant when we will have none to protect.

The old proverb, "to hesitate is to be lost" is nowhere more truly applied than in regard to the protection of game. The longer we delay fewer will be the head of game to preserve, and smaller the basis on which to restock the country. That sportsmen who will not allow a personal gratification to influence them against a measure, which they believe to be for the general good, will see this question in the right light; and that they will use their influence to encourage their less open hearted "brethren of the craft" to act with them, at the cost of a small present gratification, for the benefit to be derived in the future and the consciousness of doing right; and that success may be with us, is the hope of

QUAIL.

Dead Shot to Justice.

SABULA, IOWA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD—I see in a late number of the CHICAGO FIELD an article from "Justice," of St. Louis, Mo., in reply to what I wrote about sneak hunters. In reply to "Justice" I would say that "it is human to err," and quite likely I am selfish; but selfish or not, I am frank, and intend to say what I believe. I assure "Justice" that I always feel kindly toward sportsmen, and I know of no higher enjoyment than associating with men of that class, either at home in a friendly social way, or in the field behind good dogs, hunting game birds in season. But "Justice" will please excuse me when I say I could not be influenced in any way to go hunting with the class of men he mentions as sportsmen; not that they may not be gentlemen and men of culture in all respects, but to go out in company with men who cannot bring down their bird on the wing I positively object to, and I am certain no real sportsmen but would object, to say nothing about the miserable feeling that would oppress one at being out with such bungling shots. For notwithstanding that "Justice" pronounces them real and true sportsmen, I cannot see any one thing in his description that would lead me to call these sportsmen. (*Sportsman*, one who pursues the sports of the field, one skilled in the sports of the field—Webster.) Now, do the men "Justice" calls real sportsmen and such barn door shots—with their $10 muskets or their borrowed guns, men of so much culture—men that are so well read that they would not know what to do with well trained dogs, men that have never seen birds shot on the wing; no, nor ever heard of them being killed in that way—I ask "Justice" do these men come under the head of skilled in field sports? If not, why call them sportsmen? If I am selfish "Justice" certainly is not just. If he is, then he certainly is not well informed in sporting matters. Why, say nothing about the discredit of being out with "Justice's" class of sportsmen, no man that sets proper value upon his life would risk going out with such men. I have been where they were very careless about shooting, but never was with men that could not hit a barn door with a shot gun.

I have failed in finding in any work on field sports, or on the gun and its use, any one that advises shooting sitting. On the contrary they all denounce it in the strongest terms. I cannot see in what way the want of practice or of means can excuse any one for being inhuman, mean or cruel, to cause unnecessary pain or suffering to dumb beasts or birds; and I do say and know, as every one does that has hunted much, that the man, for I cannot call him sportsman, that lacks skill and contents himself with shooting into a flock of quails or chickens, wounding and crippling many to suffer, starve and die, and killing few, for as "Justice" truthfully states it, sneak hunters seldom or never have larger bags than they can carry home.

"Justice never knew a farmer to send a man out among tame fowls with instructions to fire into them whenever found in largest flocks. Why? Because he would be a fool to cripple so many, and kill so few, and could not afford it because he would soon destroy all his flock.

Now I ask "Justice" if it is not as mean, or meaner, for some straggling, don't-care sort of man to go into some neighborhood, and thus destroy quails and other game, that perhaps some farmer or farmers have protected and perhaps fed at their cribs the winter before, for in this section it is very common to care for quails during our most severe Winter weather. I claim that it is the very essence of sneak hunting meanness for one of "Justice's" gentlemanly, $10, setting shots, to crawl in some day when the farmer is away from home, perhaps attending some sportsman's convention to encourage the passage of laws to protect the very game that "Justice's" hunter is wantonly destroying in his absence. Now I do not wish to bear down too hard on this kind of sportsmen, but is it not almost as bad as sheep stealing? Now I think "Justice" should go to that farmer, with his modern outfit, which includes good gun and dogs, and being a fair wing shot, he would be welcomed and kindly cared for. I have very seldom found a farmer who did not enjoy seeing a good shot killing birds over dogs, because he sees at once that they make clean work of it, giving the birds fair chances, allowing them to use all their natural power to escape, and leaving no crippled birds. With this class of sportsmen it is quick death, or clean miss. If they chance to wound a bird it is brought in by the dog. Now my advice to "Justice" is, do not sit longer on your camp stool in company with your dog, but take a bundle of CHICAGO FIELDS and go out among your sportsmen and influence them to become subscribers, and I assure you they will soon give up pot-hunting. I have no doubt but they are good fellows by nature, as most Missourians are, but they want posting.

DEADSHOT.

WHO THREW THE POTATO?—Marshall, Mich.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—We are about to organize a sportmen's Club for the protection of fish and game, and when it is organized, (if we make a success of it), will write you the full particulars. There are a great many fine lakes in the vicinity of this place, which are pretty well inhabited by the finny tribes, and if a club is organized, we intend to pay a reward of twenty-five dollars to any person bringing proof that the law has been violated either by catching fish or shooting game unlawfully. We have just received one of Mole's glass ball traps, manufactured at Batavia, Ills., and to test its capacity for throwing balls, took it in the rear of J. & R. Butler's store and as our glass balls had not arrived, placed a potato on the trap. When the trap was sprung, the potato very suddenly disappeared over a high fence, and being satisfied with the way the trap did its work, were about to return to the store, when there suddenly appeared an addition to the party in the shape of an urchin, with vengeance in his eye, one hand on his ear, and in his other hand he held a large stone, and it was quite evident that he was looking for the boy that threw that potato.

ASPERATION.

Natural History.

Black Brant—To Homo.

SAN DIEGO, CAL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I regret my inability to comply with the polite request of "Homo" in your issue of May 25, to give description of black and common brant found on the lower part of this coast. The skin of the black brant I sent to CHICAGO FIELD was out of about the last bag made on San Diego bay this Spring. I tried to secure a skin for *Forest and Stream*, but was too late, nearly all the birds having left. I did not examine the skin I sent to the CHICAGO FIELD with any care, and have not seen a dead black brant in two years. Moreover, being very little of a naturalist I could not give any kind of a scientific description of one from memory that would be at all reliable. There is no stuffed specimen in town that I can learn of, nor is there any one who could give a reliable description of it, all the naturalists here inclining more to shells, bugs, horned toads, ferns and such stuff than to anything of real value.

I am equally at a loss to accurately describe what, in a former letter, I called the common brant, except to say that it is apparently the same bird that is so numerous on the prairies of the West, but a trifle smaller. It is not what in Illinois is called the white brant, but has, as nearly as I can recollect, the colors and markings of the Atlantic sea coast brant, though it is so many years since I have seen one of those birds that I may be much in error here also.

There is a singular difference between many birds here and the same birds at the East. Few of them seem to be identical in *all* respects. Some, such as the blue jay, king bird, thrush, oriole, etc., are evidently distinct varieties of the same family, while others which are evidently the same bird are found at the East differ in some slight respects. For instance, the yellow hammer or high holder, here has all his yellow colors a dark orange-red, and lacks one note that is common to the eastern bird. The meadow lark looks and acts precisely like the eastern lark but the notes of the eastern bird are entirely lacking in these, and their note is utterly different in pitch, timbre and syllables.

Hence it is very possible that as "Homo" suggests, I may be mistaken as well as all those here who think the black brant a distinct variety. Their flavor is finer than the best corn-fed brant of Illinois; but as this depends so much on feed, this test is unreliable. I had always been under the impression until I saw "Homo's" letter that the Atlantic coast brant was the same as the brant so numerous in the West, though it is a long time since I have seen the former.

It seems to me that the authority of Hallock, who says in his "Gazetteer" that on the Pacific coast the eastern brant is "replaced by the black brant," (I have to quote from memory,) should settle this, for he has no doubt seen them. The Editor of the CHICAGO FIELD, having seen the skin I sent must be able to throw some light on the subject, and as he requested another one, saying, "it is just what I want," it is highly probable that it is not any brant that is common at the East.

As soon as the brant return here in the Fall I will have skins sent to the CHICAGO FIELD and *Forest and Stream*, and if "Homo" will give me his address, will send him one. In this way we shall surely settle the question.

T. S. VAN DYKE.

THE TURNSTONE.—Galveston, Tex.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I enclose the head, feet and wing of a bird which is called hereabouts the "pigeon snipe." It makes its appearance here in April and remains about a month. It is solitary in its habits and feeds among the sage grass about the marshes on the lower end of this island. It is at this season in fine order, very fat, and is regarded by some epicures as fully equal to the jack snipe. A discussion has arisen as to the true name of the bird, which we would be glad to have you settle. By giving us its proper name and any information you may possess as to its habits, migration, etc., you would greatly oblige.

H. & W.

[The bird is the turnstone, *Strepsilas interpres*.—ED.]

JUST IMPORTED.—We have received within a few days the best gun we have ever seen for the money. Edwinson C. Green's celebrated guns, double bolt, extension rib, bar rebounding locks, half pistol stock, 10-gauge, 9 and 10 lbs., steel barrels, price $75. Russell & Haydens, Jacksonville, Ill.—(Advt.)

Trap Shooting.

The Peoria Tournament.

The Peoria Shooting Club held their third annual tournament at their shooting park at Peoria, Ill., commencing June 19, and continuing four days. There was a very large attendance and much interest was taken in the tournament, which was all class shooting. Free for all sportsmen of good standing.

On the first day, in shoot No. 1, there were 46 entries.

Shoot No. 1.—Entrance $5, including birds; purse $138; $55.20 to first, $41.40 to second, $27.60 to third, $13.80 to fourth; 10 single rises each; Peoria rules to govern.

SCORE.

T. Thomas	10110 10111—7	J. S. Joles	11111 11110—9
Chas. F. Stock	11011 00111—7	W. M. Neil	11111 11111—10
N. Shurtleff	01100 10000—3	S. J. White	11010 10010—5
D. B. Weir	00101 00010—3	N. Doxey	11010 11111—8
Wm. Shaw	01111 11111—9	J. J. Schuck	11111 11101—9
L. B. Martin	11110 01111—8	John Crooks	10111 11110—8
Gip Doup	11111 11111—10	C. W. G. Greenleaf	01010 11111—7
H. P. Palmer	11111 11110—9	A. Hoffstetter	01000 11110—5
David Lester	11111 11110—9	A. Elsesser	11011 01111—8
C. L. Stillman	11111 11010—8	J. S. Davis	11011 11011—8
Chas. Cook	00110 10101—5	S. R. Porter	11111 10001—7
W. H. Smith	11111 01111—9	A. W. Bruner	10111 11111—8
Aug. W. H. Reen	00111 11100—6	A. B. Rodman	01111 11110—8
Frank Hitchcock	00111 11010—6	W. R. Wiley	01101 11100—6
B. Holmes	11111 11111—10	Nick Lewis	01101 11010—6
Geo. C. Henry	11111 11111—10	C. R. Pritchard	00100 11101—5
W. Harbough	11110 11111—9	John Hough	11111 11111—10
C. F. Young	11101 01111—8	W. S. Goembel	11001 01010—5
W. M. Morris	00011 11111—7	G. T. Widger	01111 11111—9
F. H. McArthur	11111 11101—9	Leon Ruggles	11010 00011—5
Geo. S. Wells	11011 01111—8	A. Turner	10111 11111—9
S. H. Turrill	11111 11011—9	P. Grant	01111 01111—8
Fred Kimble	11111 11111—10	T. Lindsey	11100 00111—6

Ties on 10 at 26 yards.

Doup	0w	Holmes	11111—5
Nicl	110w	Kimble	1110w
Henry	01111—4	Hough	100w

Holmes won 1st money, $55.20.

Ties on 9 at 26 yards.

Show	0w	Harbough	0w
Palmer	0w	McArthur	10w
Lester	10w	Turrill	11111—5
Smith	11110—4	Widger	110w
Joles	1110w	Turner	11111—5
Schuck	11111—5		

Second tie at 31 yards, 3 birds.

Schuck	010—1	Turner	100—1
Turrill	010—1		

Third tie at 31 yards, 3 birds.

Schuck	00w	Turner	011—2
Turrill	01w		

Turner won 2d money, $41.40.

Ties on 8 at 26 yards, 5 birds.

Martin	110w	Bruner	10w
Stillman	1110w	Rodman	11111—5
Doxey	11111—5	Young	110w

Crooks	10w	Wells	0w
Elsesser	10w	Grant	0w
Davis	10w		

Second tie at 31 yards, 3 birds.

Doxey	011 -2	Rodman	010—1

Doxey wins 3d money, $27.60.

Ties on 7 at 26 yards.

Thomas	11111—5	Porter	100w
Stock	11111—5	Morris	11111—5
Greenleaf	01111- 4		

Second tie at 31 yards, 3 birds.

Thomas	110—2	Morris	110—2
Stock	100—1		

Thomas and Morris divided 4th money, $13.80.

Shoot No. 2—25 entries; entrance $5, including birds; purse $75; $37.50 to first, $22.50 to second, $15 to third; 5 double rises each; Peoria rules.

Geo. W. Binley	11 11 11 10 11—9	T. Thomas	10 11 11 10 11—8
W. B. Hauworth	11 11 11 10 11—9	Geo. S. Wells	11 11 11 11 11-10
W. H. Crawford	11 10 11 10 11—8	S. H. Turrill	11 10 11 11 11—9
S. R. Porter	10 10 10 10 11—6	Leon Ruggles	11 11 10 11 11-10
N. Doxey	10 11 10 11 11—8	Fred Kimble	11 11 10 11 10—8
J. A. McKensie	11 11 11 11 10—9	Capt. Morris	11 11 11 11 11-10
Geo. Wasson	11 11 11 10 10—8	A. Turner	11 11 11 11 11-10
J. J. Schuck	10 11 00 11 10—6	Geo. C. Henry	10 11 11 10 11—8
F. H. McArthur	11 11 11 11 11-10	Dr. Henry	11 11 11 10 11—9
J. S. Davis	00 11 11 10 11—7	G. Doup	10 11 11 11 10—8
C. F. Stock	11 11 11 11 11-10	John Hough	10 10 11 11 10—7
J. S. Joles	11 11 10 01 11—8	H. P. Palmer	10 11 00 10 11—6
Wm. Morris	11 11 10 11 11—9		

Ties on 10 at 18 yards.

McKensie	01 00 w	Ruggles	01 w
McArthur	10 w	Morris	11 11 11—6
Stock	11 11 10—5	Turner	10 w
Wells	11 11 11—6		

Ties on 6 at 21 yards.

Wells	11 11 11—6	Morris	11 10 10—5

Wells won 1st money.

Ties on 9 at 18 yards.

Binley	11 10 w	Turrill	11 11 11—6
Hauworth	11 01 11—5	Henry	11 10 w
Morris	11 11 11—6		

Tie on 6.

Morris	10 11 w	Turrill	11 11 11—6

Turrill, of Chicago, won 2d money.

Ties on 8 at 18 yards.

Henry	11 10 w	Joles	10 w
Crawford	11 10 w	Thomas	10 w
Doxey	10 w	Kimble	11 01 w
Wasson	11 11 11—6	Doup	11 10 w

Wasson won 3d money.

The next shoot was not in the regular programme, but was a sweepstake; 21 yards rise; entrance $5, including birds; purse $108; $54 to first, $32.40 to second, $21.60 to third; 7 single rises each; Peoria rules to govern.

Fred Kimble	1111111—7	S. H. Turrill	1111111—7
W. B. Hauworth	1111111—7	W. Harbough	1101111—6
S. R. Porter	1011101—5	R. Nusam	1011011—5
J. A. McKensie	1110111—6	W. H. Smith	1111111—7
Chas. F. Stock	1111111—7	J. S. Joles	0111011—5
Geo. W. Binley	1111111—7	Wm. Morris	1111110—6
Dr. Henry	1111111—7	Geo. Wasson	1111111—7
E. B. McClintock	1111111—7	Geo. S. Wells	0110111—5
N. Doxey	1111111—7	D. C. Farrell	0001110—3
F. H. McArthur	1111111—7	J. J. Schuck	1111111—7
G. Doup	1111111—7	J. S. Davis	1010111—5
H. P. Palmer	1111011—6	B. Holmes	1110100—4
T. Thomas	0111011—5	G. T. Widger	1100001—3

Ties on 7 at 26 yards.

Kimble	111—3	McArthur	111—3
Hauworth	10w	Doup	10w
Stock	111—3	Turrill	111—3
Binley	111—3	Smith	0w
Henry	111—3	Wasson	111—3
McClintock	0w	Schuck	111—3
Doxey	111—3		

Second tie on 7 at 31 yards.

Kimble	0w	Doxey	111—3
McKensie	10w	McArthur	110—2
Stock	111—3	Turrill	111—3
Binley	10w	Wasson	110—2
Henry	111—3	Schuck	10w

Third tie on 7 at 31 yards.

Stock	111—3	Doxey	111—3
Henry	0w	Turrill	111—3

Fourth tie on 7 at 31 yards.

Stock	111—3	Turrill	111—3
Doxey	111—3		

Stock, Doxey and Turrill divided 1st money.

Ties on 6 at 26 yards.

McKensie	111—3	Palmer	110—2
Hoffstetter	01w	Harbough	111—3
Crawford	111—3	Morris	111—3

Second tie on 6 at 31 yards.

McKensie	10w	Harbough	0w
Crawford	111—3	Morris	111—3

Crawford and Morris divided 2d money.

Ties on 5 at 26 yards.

Porter	0w	Joles	111—3
Shaw	0w	Wells	0w
Thomas	111—3	Davis	111—3
Nusam	101—2		

Second tie on 5 at 31 yards.

Thomas	011—2	Davis	101—2
Joles	110—2		

Third tie on 5 at 31 yards.

Thomas	011—2	Davis	101—2
Joles	010—1		

Fourth tie on 5 at 31 yards.

Thomas	111—3	Davis	111—3

Thomas and Davis divided 3d money.

SECOND DAY—Shoot No. 3, (proper) 58 entries, June 20, 1878. Match for sweepstakes; entrance $10, including birds. Purse, $406; $203 to first, $121.80 to second, $81.20 to third; 15 single rises each, Peoria rules to govern.

W. H. Crawford	11111 01111 11101—13
Abner Price	11111 11111 11101—14
Dr. Henry	01110 01111 11101—11
W. B. Hauworth	11111 01111 11111—14
Geo. Wasson	11111 11011 11001—12
O. S. Nichols	11110 10111 10110—11
Gip Doup	01110 11111 11111—13
Tom Watts	01011 11000 00101— 7
D. G. Cunningham	11111 11011 11111—14
J. J. Gillespie	11111 10110 11111—13
J. J. Partington	11011 10011 11111—12
S. R. Porter	00111 10011 11111—11
F. H. McArthur	11110 01111 11110—12
Fred Kimble	11111 11111 10111—14
W. Harbough	10101 01101 11111—11
Wm. Morris	01101 11111 11110—13
G. C. Henry	11011 11111 01110—12
Geo. W. Binley	11111 11011 11111—14
Thos. Laflin	11111 11110 11111—14
A. B. Rodman	11111 11111 11110—14
Chas. Heller	01101 10111 11101—11
N. Doxey	10110 10w
G. T. Widger	11111 11111 11111—15
G. L. Hutchin	11101 11101 01110—11
Chas. F. Stock	11101 11111 11001—12
Leon Ruggles	11101 11111 11101—13
"Betsey"	01111 11011 11111—13
H. P. Palmer	11111 10110 11111—13
E. Price	11111 11101 10110—12
J. S. Davis	11110 11111 10101—12
A. Hoffstetter	10110 11111 11000—10
J. C. Dunn	11111 11010 11111—13
J. E. Dye	11011 11100 11101—11
J. J. Schuck	11110 11101 11111—13
J. A. McKinsie	10111 11111 11111—14
Chas. Young	11111 11101 11111—14
M. F. Hamlin	11110 11110 11110—12
Geo. S. Wells	11111 11011 11111—14
G. V. Wells	11011 01101 11011—11
J. S. Joles	10111 11110 11010—11
S. H. Turrill	11111 11111 11100—13
T. Thomas	11111 11111 11111—15
E. B. McClintock	11111 11110 11101—13
W. H. Smith	01111 11111 11111—14
A. Turner	11111 11111 11111—15
H. Watson	01100 11111 0w
John Hough	11110 11010 11011—11
Wm. M. Nell	10010 w
B. Holmes	11011 11011 11111—13
L. Harms	11111 11110 11111—14
A. F. Smith	11101 11110 11111—13
A. Brooks	10111 100w
A. W. Bruner	10111 11100 w
Lew Weekley	11100 10w
Capt. Morris	10111 10111 01111—12
Wm. T. Wells	11111 11111 11111—15
W. I. Leggert	11111 11111 10111—14
Wm. Butterfield	11111 11001 11001—11

Ties on 15 at 26 yards.

Thomas	11011—4	Turner	11101—4
Widger	1010w	Wells	11101—4

Second tie at 31 yards.

Thomas	11011—4	Wells	01110—3
Turner	10111—4		

Third tie at 31 yards.

Thomas	11—2	Turner	11—2

Thomas and Turner divided first money, $203.

Ties on 14 at 26 yards, 5 birds.

Price	110w	Wells	11110—4
Hauworth	110w	Binley	110w
Cunningham	11111—5	Laflin	11111—5
Kimble	11111—5	Rodman	1110
McKensie	0w	Smith	0w
Young	10w	Leggert	11111—5

Second tie at 31 yards.

Cunningham	11011—4	Laflin	100w
Kimble	11110—4		

Third tie at 31 yards.

Cunningham	01111—4	Kimble	10110—3

Cunningham second money, $121.80.

Ties on 13 at 26 yards.

Crawford	10w	Morris	11111—5
Doup	0w	Ruggles	11111—5
Gillespie	110w	Betsey	11111—5
Dunn	11110—4	Holmes	10w
Shuck	10w	Smith	110w
Turrill	11111—5	Palmer	10w
McClintock	10w		

Second tie at 31 yards.

Turrill	010w	Ruggles	010w
Morris	000w	Betsey	10111—4

Betsey won third money, $81.20.

Shoot No. 4, (regular programme). 43 entries. June 20, 1878. Entrance $5, purse $129, $51.60 to first, $38.70 to second, $25.80 to third, $12.90 to fourth; ten single rises each, English rules to govern. From ground traps, 30 yards rise.

S. H. Turrill	10111 11111—9	H. T. Palmer	11101 11110—8
Dr. Henry	01111 01111—8	J. S. Davis	11111 00011—7
W. T. Wells	01011 11111—8	Nick Lewis	0000w
W. I. Leggert	01011 01101—6	"Betsey"	01101 11001—6
W. H. Butterfield	10010 00w —2	Geo. Wasson	10110 10101—6
A. Turner	10111 11001—7	Fred Kimble	10011 10111—7
O. L. Nichols	10010 10000—3	Thos. Laflin	11110 11101—8
W. B. Hauworth	11001 00111—6	S. R. Porter	00010 w
Geo. S. Wells	10111 00101—6	Geo. W. Binley	01010 11111—7
H. Sharron	11000 0w —2	A. W. Bruner	11001 01010—5
W. H. Crawford	11101 010 —5	A. B. Rodman	00111 11010—6
Chas. F. Stock	11111 00001—6	T. Thomas	11101 10011—7
W. H. Smith	10011 01111—7	G. Doup	10110 11111—8
F. H. McArthur	10011 01000—4	G. T. Widger	00100 11111—6
A. Brooks	11000 10011—5	D. G. Cunningham	01001 11111—7
T. Watts	11101 11111—9	Ab. Price	11111 01000—6
Wm. Thorpe	10101 01011—6	Chas. Young	11100 11111—8
H. Flint	00110 11111—7	Leon Ruggles	10011 11001—6
J. C. Dunn	11111 10101—8	J. J. Schuck	10100 01111—6
J. A. McKensie	00101 0w —2	John Hough	10011 01100—5
J. Miller	10010 11110—6	W. H. Pauli	01001 0w
B. Holmes	11010 11011—7		

S. H. Turrill, of Chicago, and T. Watts, of Delevan, divided first money, $51.60; scoring 9 each.

Ties on 8 at 30 yards, 3 birds.

Henry	111—3	Dunn	110—2
Wells	110—2	Palmer	111—3
Laflin	0w	Young	0w
Doup	111—3		

Second tie on 8 at 31 yards.

Henry	10w	Palmer	0w
Doup	111—3		

Gip Doup won 2nd money, $38.70.

Ties on 7 at 30 yards.

Turner	010—1	Cunningham	011—2
Smith	011—2	Flint	100—1
Kimble	00w	Holmes	00w
Binley	010 -1	Davis	110—2
Thomas	110—2		

Smith, Thomas, Cunningham and Davis divided third money, $25.80.

Ties on 6 at 30 yards.

Leggert	110—2	Widger	1—3
Hauworth	0w	Price	1—3
Wells	10w	Thorpe	10w
Stock	110—2	Miller	10w
Betsey	111—3	Ruggles	0w
Wasson	110—2	Schuck	10w
Rodman	10w		

Betsey, Widger and Price divided fourth money, $12.90.

Shoot No. 5, was a team shoot of two members of any organized club in the United States, the two members entered together making the highest score to win for the Merchants' Hotel purse of $25.

Entrance, price of birds; purse, $25; 10 single rises each; Peoria rules to govern; 26 yards rise.

Bloomington Gun Club.		**Delevan Prairie Club.**	
B. Holmes	11011 00101— 6	Thos. Watts	00000 10000— 1
G. T. Widger	01111 01111— 8	D. G. Cunningham	11011 00011— 6
Total	14	Total	7
Audubon Club, Chicago.		**Franklin Club, Indiana.**	
S. H. Turrill	11111 10111— 9	Gip Doup	11111 11111—10
Abner Price	01111 11110— 8	A. Turner	11101 10011— 7
Total	17	Total	17
Maple City Gun Club, Geneseo.		**Henry Shooting Club.**	
Geo. S. Wells	11111 01011— 8	Wm. Thorpe	01111 01110— 7
T. Thomas	10100 11111— 7	Frank Lovitt	11111 11011— 9
Total	15	Total	16
Evergreen City Club, Bloomington.		**Peoria Shooting Club.**	
P. W. Bentley	10110 11110— 7	Chas. F. Stock	11101 11111— 9
J. W. Straight	11111 00110— 7	Fred Kimble	1011 11101— 8
Total	14	Total	17
Gem City Gun Club, Quincy.		**Brimfield Gun Club.**	
E. Engle	00110 11111— 7	F. P. Wiley	10010 11010— 6
W. H. Crawford	11110 11111— 9	F. H. Camp	00100 10001— 3
Total	16	Total	
Galesburg Jr Club.		**Buda Shooting Club.**	
D. T. Hayes	01011 11000— 5	W. T. Wells	11101 10111— 8
G. H. Leggert	10110 10011— 6	W. I. Leggert	11111 11010— 8
Total	11	Total	16
Rock Island Gun Club.		**Geneseo Gun Club.**	
L. Harms	11111 00111— 8	F. H. McArthur	11110 10101— 7
Thos. Laflin	11101 11101— 8	C. F. Youngs	10001 11111— 7
Total	16	Total	14
Quincy Shooting Club.		**Galesburg Shooting Club.**	
W. B. Hauworth	11110 11111— 9	A. Brooks	11011 00110— 6
C. E. Austin	01011 10101— 6	F. A. Bradley	01100 01001— 4
Total	15	Total	10
Monmouth Gun Club.		**Lawn Shooting Club.**	
F. Regnier	11011 10100— 6	David Lester	01111 11011— 8
P. G. Conrad	10111 01110— 7	F. H. Stire	00011 00000— 2
Total	13	Total	10
Limestone Shooting Club.		**Chillicothe Shooting Club.**	
James Johnston	10011 11111— 8	R. Heaton "Betsey"	11101 11111— 9
M. Ferry	11101 01111— 8	A. Wilkey	11111 11111—10
Total	16	Total	19
Indianapolis Shooting Club.		**Paris Shooting Club.**	
J. C. Dunn	00110 01101— 5	J. S. Davis	11111 11111—10
J. C. Dye	00010 10110— 4	M. F. Hamlin	11010 11110— 7
Total	9	Totol	17

Kennicott Club, Chicago.

E. Price	10111 11111— 9
J. J. Gillespie	11111 11111—10
Total	19

Kennicott Club, of Chicago, and Chillicothe Shooting Club divided the purse with a score of 19 each.

Next came the grand team shoot of four members of any organized club in the United States for the Citizens' Purse. This was the most exciting and hotly contested match of the tournament.

Friday, June 21, 1878; match for Citizens's Purse, $300 in gold; entrance, price of birds; purse $300 in gold; $150 to first, $100 to second, $50 to third; 15 single rises each; 21 yards; Peoria Club rules to govern.

Lacon Shooting Club.

F. H. Stire	01110 11011 10101—10
David Lester	00111 01110 11101—10
Wm. Show	11110 11111 10111—13
Stephen Lane	11111 11111 01111—14
Total	47

Geneseo Sportsmen's Club.

F. H. McArthur	10111 11111 11111—14
N. Doxey	11011 10111 10111—13
J. J. Schuck	11111 11101 01111—13
Chas. Young	11111 11111 11111—15
Total	55

Delevan Prairie Club.

P. Clark	11101 11011 11011—12
T. Watts	10111 11111 11111—14
D. G. Cunningham	11111 11111 10011—13
H. A. Flint	11011 01100 00111— 9
Total	48

Maple City Gun Club.

Geo. S. Wells	01111 01010 11111—11
T. Thomas	11011 11111 11111—14
Wm. Morris	11111 11111 11111—15
J. S. Joles	11111 11111 01111—14
Total	54

Franklin Shooting Club, Ind.

Wm. M. Nell	00111 11101 11110—11
Gip Doup	11111 11111 11111—15
Wm. H. Smith	11111 01111 11011—13
Alex. Turner	11110 11011 11110—12
Total	51

Bloomington Gun Club.

W. English	01111 00111 11110—11
John E. Thomas	10111 01101 11010—10
Geo. Hutchins	10110 00011 00111— 8
G. T. Widger	w.
Total	29

Audubon Club, Chicago.

J. J. Gillespie	11111 10101 11111—13
Abner Price	11111 11111 11111—15
Ed. Price	01111 11111 11111—14
S. H. Turrill	11111 10111 10111—13
Total	55

Quincy Shooting Club.

W. B. Hauworth	11111 11111 11111—15
W. H. Crawford	11011 11011 11111—13
J. J. Miller	11111 11111 11111—15
C. E. Austin	11111 01101 01111—12
Total	55

Evergreen City Shooting Club, Bloomington.

P. W. Bentley	11011 10101 11111—12
J. W. Straight	01011 11111 11111—13
S. Hutchins	00101 11011 00110— 7
F. M. Andrus	w.
Total	32

Buda Shooting Club.

Wm. Butterfield	11010 10111 11111—12
W. W. T. Wells	11111 01111 11111—14
W. I. Leggert	11111 11101 11011—13
O. L. Nichols	11111 11111 11111—15
Total	54

Limestone Shooting Club.

John Glenn	01111 11111 11011—13
James Johnston	01111 00111 11111—12
Peter Grant	11111 10111 11110—12
Matthew Ferry	01111 11111 11011—14
Total	51

Central City Shooting Club, Peoria.

Chas. Shoenheider	11111 11110 11111—14
Fred Summers	11111 11111 01111—14
Andrew Reinhardt	11101 11111 11111—14
Geo. Winke	11111 10100 10100— 9
Total	51

Monmouth Gun Club.

F. Regnier, Jr	01101 11111 11111—13
G. V. Wells	11111 10111 10111—13
P. G. Conrad	11111 11111 11011—14
Ed. Aller	10101 11111 11111—13
Total	53

Galesburg Shooting Club.

A. Brooks	10111 01110 01111—11
L. Fitch	11111 11111 11111—15
S. Weekley	11111 11111 11111—15
P. A. Bradley	11111 01110 01110—11
Total	52

Peoria Shooting Club.

Chas. F. Stock	10000 11111 11100— 9
John Hough	11111 10111 11111—14
J. C. Nicholson	11101 01111 10111—12
Fred. Kimble	11110 11011 11111—13
Total	48

Henry Shooting Club.

Leon Ruggles	11111 11111 11111—15
Wm. Thorpe	11111 11111 11111—15
H. Doty	01111 10111 11111—13
F. Lovitt	01110 11110 11111—13
Total	55

Indianapolis Shooting Club.

J. C. Dunn	11010 01011 11111—11
J. E. Dye	11111 11111 11111—15
A. Ballwig	11110 11011 10101—11
J. H. Pauli	11111 11110 10111—13
Total	50

Rock Island Gun Club.

Luther Harms	11111 11111 11111—15
Aug. Schmidt	11111 11110 00111—12
A. B. Rodman	11111 10111 11111—14
Thos. Laflin	01110 11011 11111—12
Total	53

Havana Shooting Club.

H. Valentine	11101 01110 11111—12
M. F. Hamlin	11111 11101 11111—14
R. L. England	11110 11111 11111—14
O. B. Thorpe	10111 11011 11110—12
Total	52

Ties on 55 at 26 yards, 5 birds each.

Quincy Shooting Club.		**Henry Shooting Club.**	
Hauworth	01111—4	Ruggles	01011—3
Crawford	11011—4	Thorpe	11011—4
Miller	11111—5	Doty	11111—5
Austin	11110—4	Lovitt	00101—2
Total	17	Total	14
Geneseo Sportsman's Club.		**Audubon.**	
McArthur	11111—5	Gillespie	01111—4
Doxey	11111—5	A. Price	10101—3
Schuck	11001—3	E. Price	11111—5
Youngs	01111—4	Turrill	11111—5
Total	17	Total	17

Second tie.

Geneseo Sportsman's Club.		**Quincy Shooting Club.**	
McArthur	10100—2	Hauworth	11011—4
Doxey	11111—5	Crawford	01010—4
Schuck	10100—2	Miller	10110—3

Youngs	11011—4	Austin	11011—2
Total	13	Total	13

Audubon.

Gillespie	01111—4
A. Price	11111—5
E. Price	11110—4
Tarrill	10100—2
Total	15

The Audubon Club of Chicago wins first money $150 in gold.

Buda Shooting Club and Maple City Gun Club divided second money $100 in gold on a score of 54.

The four team match was not concluded until Saturday, and when the time came to shoot off the ties on 53 for third money only one man was present of the Rock Island club, which had tied the Monmouths, the rest having gone home the night before.

The following is the score for third money.

Monmouth Gun Club.		Rock Island Gun Club.	
Regnier	10111—4	Laffin	01010—2
Wells	10110—3		
Conrad	10111—4		
Allen	11110—4		
Total	15		

Third money was awarded to the Monmouth Gun Club, $50 in gold.

Shoot No. 7, entrance $7.50, including birds; purse, $115.50; $46.20 to first, $34.65 to second, $23.10 to third, $11.55 to fourth, ten single rises each. Peoria rules to govern.

SCORE.

G. T. Widger	11111 01010—7	Wm. Shaw	01111 01010—5
Fred. Kimble	11111 11111—10	Stephen Tam	10011 11011—7
Matthew Ferry	10111 00011—6	H. P. Palmer	01011 11111—8
S. H. Turrill	11111 11010—8	F. H. Stire	01111 01111—8
E. B. McClintock	01100 01111—6	A. Price	11111 11111—10
E. Turner	11111 11111—10	J. J. Gillespie	11111 10111—9
D. G. Cunningham	11111 11011—9	Chas. F. Stock	01111 10111—8
Gip Doup	11111 11111—10	F. H. McArthur	11111 11111—10
J. J. Schuck	11111 11111—10	Chas. Shoenhelder	01011 11100—6
E. Price	01100 11111—7	M. F. Hamlin	11111 01111—9
T. Thomas	11111 11011—9		

Ties on 10 at 26 yards, 5 birds.

Kimble	11110—4	Shuck	11111—5
Turner	11111—5	Price	11110—4
Doup	11110—4	McArthur	11111—5

Second tie at 31 yards, 3 birds.

Turner	111—3	McArthur	0w
Schuck	110—2		

A. Turner won first money, $46.20.

Ties on 9 at 26 yards.

Cunningham	1000w	Gillespie	11110—4
Thomas	11011—4	Hamlin	1010w

Thomas and Gillespie divided second money, $34.65.

Ties on 8 at 26 yards.

Turrill	10110—3	Stire	11011—4
Palmer	10111—4	Stock	10100—2

Palmer and Stire divided third money, $23.10.

Ties on 7 at 26 yds, 3 birds.

Widger	110—2	S. Lane	111—3
E. Price	111—3		

Lane and Price divided fourth money, $11.55.

This closed the tournament proper, but there were several sweepstakes and freeze out matches in the afternoon; on the whole the tournament was a grand success, and those present at this tournament say they intend to visit Peoria again at the state convention and tournament to be held there in May next. The four team shoot at the present tournament was pronounced by those present who were posted as being the largest team shoot ever held in the United States.

GEO. W. BAKER, Sec'y.

The Audubon vs. South-End Shooting Club.

The challenge which we mentioned last week as having been offered by the South-End Shooting Club, was accepted by the Audubon Club. The conditions of the match were ten men from each club, ten birds each, 26 yards rise. The Audubon's won by 16 birds. Mr. C. E. Willard acted as referee.

SCORE.

SOUTH-END CLUB.		AUDUBON CLUB.	
F. W. Cleaver	10100 10001—4	E. C. Abbott	11011 11111—9
A. B. Cook	01100 11100—5	William Foss	11111 11111—10
Ben Cornwell	10111 01000—5	J. Gillespie	11111 11111—10
W. Adams	11011 00101—6	W. T. Johnson	01111 11111—9
E. Williams	11110 11011—8	C. Felton	11111 11100—8
J. J. Gore	11111 11111—10	C. Kern	11011 11101—8
G. N. Lydston	11011 11111—9	F. A. Howe	10111 11101—8
O. H. Roche	11111 01111—9	Abner Price	11111 11111—10
H. L. Salisbury	00111 11111—8	E. Price	11111 11001—8
M. J. Eich	01111 11111—9	S. H. Turrill	10111 11111—9
Total	73	Total	89

First sweepstake, $1 entrance, 5 birds, 26 yards rise; 1st, $7.50; 2d, $1.50; 3d, $3.00.

Gillespie	11100—3	Johnson	10111—4
Turrill	11111—5	Salisbury	01100—2
Abbott	01111—4	Dr. Brass	11111—5
Lydston	11111—5	Sheldon	01111—4
Willard	11111—5	Felton	11111—5
Foss	10100—2	Roche	11111—5
Fiske	11010—3	A. Price	10111—4
E. Price	11111—5		

In the shoot-off C. Willard got 1st money, A. Price, 2d money, and J. J. Gillespie, 3d money.

Second sweep-take, $1 entrance, 5 birds, 26 yards rise; 1st, $8.50; 2d, $5.10; 3d, $3.40.

Organ	11110—4	Cook	01111—4
A. Price	10111—4	Salisbury	11110—4
Roche	00111—3	VanCott	10101—3
Lydston	11111—5	Dr. Rowe	11111—5
Eich	11111—5	H. L. Salisbury	11111—5
Williams	11111—5	Bowen	11111—5
Gore	11111—5	Dr. Brass	11111—5
Howe	11111—5	Sheldon	11110—4
Willard	11111—5		

In the shoot-off, at 31 yards, Willard and Howe divided first; Organ won second; Roche and VanCott divided third.

A shoot at 30 yards to test the killing distance of the guns was entered into by several present, when Mr. Gore with his 7½lb 12-bore gun, the one he had shot with in the match and sweepstakes, held his own against the 10, 11 and 12lb 10-bores against which he was shooting.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.—The Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club shot for the club medal at the beach of the lake; wild pigeons, strong flyers. Three double rises at 18 yards, and 5 single at 21 yards.

SCORE.

	Double.	Single.	Total.
Thos. Kimber, Jr	10 11 10	10110	7
Fred W. Dectz	11 10 11	11011	9
Ed. Lodder	10 11 10	11011	8
Wm. Fage	11 11 10	11111	10
Geo. Luther	11 11 01	11011	9
R. B. Strong	10 00 10	10011	5
Ed. Crouch	11 11 01	10010	7
Ed. Mann	11 10 11	11111	10
C. R. Steves	11 00 11	11011	8
Geo. Lodder	10 11 10	11111	9

Ties on 10 at 21 and 26 yards.

Fage	11 111—5	Mann	11 111—5

Ties on 5 at 21 and 31 yards.

Fage	11 111—5	Mann	10 101—3

Fage wins medal.

Next followed a sweepstake.

Tom Kimber	0111111—6	Ed. Lodder	1011111—6
Ed. Crouch	1111111—7	Brown	0001110—3
Geo. Luther	1111111—7	Ed. Mann	0111111—6
Wm. Fohley	1101110—5	Chas. Parker	0111110—5
Geo. Lodder	1101111—6	C. H. Finch	0010001—2
R. B. Strong	0000001—1	F. W. Deesz	1111111—7
Wm. Fage	1101111—6	C. R. Steves	0110101—4

Ties on 7 at 26 yards.

Crouch	011—2	Deesz	011—2
Luther	111—3		

Luther wins 1st money.

Ties on 6 at 26 yards.

Kimber	001—1	Ed. Lodder	010—1
Fage	111—3	Geo. Lodder	111—3
Mann	101—2		

Ties on 3 at 31 yards.

Fage	011—2	Geo. Lodder	010—1

Fage wins 2d money.

Ties on 5 at 26 yards.

arker	100—1	owley	100—1

Ties on 1 at 31 yards.

Parker	111—3	Fowley	000—0

Parker wins 3d money.

CLYDE, N. Y.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—The 9th monthly shoot for the champion badge of the Wayne County Club, of Clyde, N. Y., took place at Savannah, N. Y., on June 4, at 25 glass balls, Bogardus traps and rules. S. Damewood, referee; Jas. M. Curry, scorer.

Jake Wurts	11111 11111 11111 11111 11111—25
W. M. Miller	11111 01111 11111 11111 11111—24
C. G. Elliott	11111 11101 11111 11111 11111—24
L. A. Dayton	11111 11111 11111 11111 11100—23
A. E. Casey	01111 11111 01110 11111 11111—22
O. M. Helmer	11011 01111 11111 11111 10111—22
J. M. Burghdurf	01111 10111 11111 10111 11011—21
J. M. Streeter	11111 01111 11100 10111 01111—20

Same day, match for sweepstakes; entrance $2; purse $12.60; $6 to first; $4 to second; $2.60 to third.

C. G. Elliott	10111 11101—8	O. M. Helmer	11101 11111—9
Fred Reamer	11111 01111—9	Jake Wurts	11111 11111—10
W. M. Miller	11111 11110—9	W. E. Brown	11111 11110—9
L. A. Dayton	11111 11111—10		

Ties on 10 at 21 yards.

Dayton	11011—4	Wurts	11111—5

Wurts 1st money.

Ties on 9 at 21 yards.

Reamer	01111—4	Helmer	11111—5
Miller	10111—4	Brown	11111—5

Second tie at 21 yards.

Helmer	11111—5	Brown	11110—4

Helmer 2nd money, Elliott 3d money.

Same day—Match for sweepstakes; entrance $2; purse $12; $6 to first; $4 to second; $2 to third.

Helmer	11001 11111—8	Miller	11111 11010—8
Brown	11111 11111—10	Wurts	11111 11111—10
Elliott	01111 11011—8	Dayton	11101 11111—9

Ties on 10 at 21 yards.

Brown	11111—5	Wurts	11111—5

Brown and Wurts divided 1st money. Dayton 2nd money.

Ties on 8 at 21 yards.

Helmer	01111—4	Miller	11110—4
Elliott	11111—5		

Elliott 3d money.

The next shoot for the badge will be at Clyde, N. Y., on Tuesday, July 2, 25 balls, revolving traps. C.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Meeting of the Indianapolis Shooting Club for the association badge, which was held by William Dooley, and won by D. C. Bergundthal, making a clean score of six single and three double birds.. The leather medal, after a severe contest, was awarded to Jno. A. Lehritter. Sweepstakes were indulged in after the club shoot, until darkness prevented.

SCORE.

	Single.	Double.	Tot.
Wm. Dooley	101011—4	10 11 10—4	8
O. H. Porter	100001—2	11 11 11—6	9
D. C. Bergundthal	111111—6	11 11 11—6	12
J. B. Meshepperd	111110—5	11 10 10—4	9
Chas. Getz	111011—5	10 01 10—3	8
Geo. W. Russ	011111—5	10 11 10—4	9
Chas. Frese	000111—3	10 11 01—4	7
R. Miller	110111—5	11 11 11—6	11
Henry Smith	111001—4	11 10 10—4	8
Dr. Dye	111101—5	10 11 11—5	10
J. Pauley	011111—5	10 10 10—3	8
M. Waters	101110—4	11 10 00—3	7
A. Balwick	101101—4	10 10 10—3	7
Sam T. Beck	111111—6	11 00 10—3	9
Wm. Lowman	111111—6	11 11 10—5	11
Jno. A. Lehritter	100101—3	10 10 01—3	6
L. Sulkin	000001—1	11 10 11—5	6
E. Brown	100010—2	10 11 10—4	6
S. Bamburger	111011—5	11 10 10—4	9
John Dunn	111111—6	11 10 10—4	10
Capt. Arnold	111111—6	11 11 10—5	11
Thomas Cottrell	001101—3	10 00 11—3	6

JACKSON, MISS.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—The most important pigeon match ever shot in Mississippi took place at the fair grounds in this place lately. The contestants were amateurs of first rate local reputation both in the field and at the traps, and were representatives of two sections of Hinds county between which a most intense though friendly rivalry exists. The match grew out of that rivalry and was intended to settle the question of supremacy. A large and orderly crowd was in attendance comprising nearly all the state officers and many of the best citizens. Great feeling was manifest throughout the match though it passed off without a single dispute or wrangle. One of the contestants, Capt. W. A. Montgomery, is state senator. The birds were choice wild ones from Martin, of Chicago, and were specially selected by him for this event. They were all fresh and strong and not one lingered a moment after springing the traps but darted away with the strong wind which was blowing. Only two or three were incomers. Senator Montgomery being specially favored in this particular. Under the circumstances the shooting is remarkably good, many birds falling dead out of bounds.

Messrs. Ewing and Gallbreath shot a ten-gauge E. C. Green breech-loader, and Messrs. Barrett and Montgomery a ten-gauge Clabrough breech-loader. Memphis Gun Club rules; plunge traps. Edward Farish, Esq., referee; Hon. C. A. Lusk, scorer.

SCORE.

W. H. Ewing	10 11 1* 10 11 11 10 1* 11 1*—14
John A. Gallbreath	11 11 11 11 11 1* 11 10 ** 11—16
	30
W. D. Montgomery	11 11 10 1* 11 11 10 11 1* 11—16
T. H. W. Barret	10 11 11 *0 11 1* 11 10 1* 00—12
	28

ALPHA.

KANSAS CITY, MO.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Kansas City Gun Club match for club medal.

Hall	11011 01111—8	Squires	01111 10100—6
Miles	01101 01101—6	Caven	11010 01110—6
Werk	11111 10111—9	Jarrett	01001 01100—4
Martin	01000 01111—5	Underwood	11111 11001—8
Stark	11011 11111—9	McGee	11010 11111—8
Fredericks	11101 10111—8		

Ties on 9.

Werk	111—3	Stark	10w—1

Unusual interest was manifested on account of the new gold medal, this being the first time contested for, and that our president and vice-president shot off the tie of 9 birds.

KEOKUK, IOWA.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—First shoot, 10 glass balls, 21 yards rise, weather clear and warm.

SCORE.

J. R. Shuler	10111 11111—9	Geo. Anderson	11100 11110—7
J. B. Worthen	11110 01101—7	L. Renard	01001 01000—3
C. F. Bassett	11101 11111—8		

Second shoot:

J. R. Shuler	01111 11111—9	C. F. Bassett	10111 01110—7
H. A. Kinnaman	11111 11110—9	Geo. Anderson	11110 11101—8
W. K. Lucas	11000 00111—5	Jno. Givin	10110 11011—7
J. B. Worthen	11111 11101—9	R. W. McGuire	00010 11100—4

TRAP AT KEOKUK, IOWA.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—A shooting match at Otley's Grove, in this city, between James N. Welch, of this city, and John Worthen, of Warsaw, Ill, at 50 single birds each, $1.00 a side.

SCORE.

Welch	11111 01111 10111 11110 11111 11111 01111 11111 11011 11111—45
Worthen	11111 11111 10111 11001 11111 11111 01110 11111 11001 1—42

Dead out of bounds—Welch 1, Worthen 1.

John R. Shueler was referee. A. B.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Shoot for practice on tame pigeons, 12 birds each, 21 yards rise.

Dr. Chas. Henry	111111 111111—12
Jas. T. King	111101 111011—10

Twenty-six yards rise, 6 birds each.

Jas. T. King	110111—5	Dr. Chas. Henry	111101—5

SEMPER IDEM.

POMEROY, IA.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Last Saturday I made a trip to Fort Dodge, the mineral city of the northwest, and on arriving there I was met by the genial smile of my friend "Wahkonza," who after a short chat on general subjects informed me that at about 5 P. M I could enjoy a little trap shoot arranged for my benefit, at which a few choice friends and crack shots would be present. At about 4:30 I was seated with others behind the Doctor in his hunting wagon *en route* for the club grounds, a short distance from the city. On arriving at our destination, I beheld one of the pleasantest scenes I have witnessed for a long, long time. On raising the hill coming up from the river the view looks out upon a small prairie surrounded by fine forest trees, the fresh green sward, level as a house floor and of the brightest emerald green, made an exquisite ground work for the remainder of the picture. At the west side of this little savannah, a small cluster of little oak trees seemed to have strayed away from the remainder of the forest, and rested gently on the prairie forming a most delightful shade for the shooters. I cannot express the delight felt, as I first looked upon this cozy scene, and with it saw the group of sportsmen lounging around the grove waiting our arrival. In front was a pair of traps ready set, and beside them were the necessary balls, and all was in readiness for the sport to commence as soon as our guns were shipped for use. Although quite a little party of friends were on the grounds most of them preferred being spectators, and by every one except your correspondent, some very good shooting was done. The following is the score, 15 single and 5 pair of double balls, Paine's filled balls and Bogardus' rules.

	Singles.	Doubles.
Nicholson	11110 10101 11111	10 11 10 11 11—20
Duncombe	01111 11111 00110	10 11 11 00 01—17
Wilbur	11111 00001 01111	11 01 10 11 01—17
Marshall	11111 11111 11111	10 11 11 11 11—24
Strickler	10111 11111 11101	00 11 01 01 11—19

Mr. Thos. R. Dering, of Fort Dodge, acted as scorer, and everything passed off pleasantly; Dr. Marshall being warmly congratulated for his superb score. In the evening I bade adieu to the sportsmen of Fort Dodge and returned to my quiet little home in Pomeroy after one of the shortest and pleasantest visits it has ever been my lot to enjoy.

ABE DAKOTAH.

GLASS BALL SHOOTING WITH A RIFLE.—Dr. Carver will find that there are other "Richmonds in the field." At the rifle tournament, Fort Wayne, Ind., on June 28th, Master Fred Stennett gave an exhibition of his newly acquired skill. The balls were thrown in the air by hand. From the *Daily Sentinel*, of that city, we gather the following particulars:

SCORE.

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"He then broke glass balls placed on a post behind him by sighting in a small pocket mirror, the gun lying on his shoulder, also several other fancy shots, much to the amusement of the large crowd of spectators. The above feats being accomplished by a boy twelve years old, shows a remarkable tact in using the rifle, and no doubt the lad will some day successfully rival Dr. Carver in the fame he now enjoys."

Mr. W. W. Stennett then broke twenty-two out of twenty-five thrown in the same way.

BOGARDUS CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.—Captain Bogardus will soon leave for Paris, and after visiting the Exposition will give exhibitions of his skill in shooting. He has challenged any one in the world to shoot at 100 birds, for any valuable stake, from £50 to £200 a side, half to be shot at under American and half under English rules, *Bell's Life* to be stakeholder and appoint the referee. The Captain has put up a forfeit of £20 as a token of his sincerity. This challenge will remain open until August 1.

BOGARDUS—PENNEL.—This long expected match took place at the Gun Club grounds, London, England, on June 28. It was at 100 birds each for £300 a side, thirty yards rise, five ground traps five yards apart, double guns, both barrels, Gun Club rules. Birds were found by the club; all cartridges were loaded in the presence of the referee. At 50 the score was Pennel 35 Bogardus 36. At 80 they were even; at 90 Bogardus had gained one and he gained another in the last ten, the match ending Bogardus 70, Pennel 68.

DR. CARVER.—Dr. Carver did some fine shooting with a Parker gun at West Meriden, Conn., at glass balls. It is his intention to give exhibitions with the same gun as well as with the rifle. Afterwards shooting with a rifle he broke 90 out of 100 glass balls, and in one minute shot at 30 balls and broke 25. The Doctor proposes to give an exhibition in New York. At Buffalo he told us he intended to at least equal if not surpass Bogardus' great feat.

GOOD SHOOTING.—The *Kankakee Gazette* tells of two gentlemen of Momence, Ill., who were arguing as to their shooting abilities, the result was a match in which one killed his first bird and missed fourteen straight, the other got four out of fifteen; and still he is not happy.

ANOTHER MATCH FOR BOGARDUS.—Capt. Bogardus and Mr. Aubrey Coventry, a crack English pigeon shot, are matched to shoot 50 birds ground traps, etc., for £100 a side, with option to increase the stake to £1000 a side by mutual consent. The match is set for August 6, at Brighton.

OTTUMWA IOWA.—They had a tournament at this place but the scores have not yet arrived. There was some pretty good shooting done. Old Tom Stagg was down there

WILD PIGEONS.—In consequence of my being located at the pigeon nesting, and therefore handling more and buying cheaper than any other dealer, I am in position to furnish my former customers and any new ones who may honor me with their preference, wild pigeons on short notice, and in any quantity at low figures. Glass balls, chilled shot, etc., etc. E. T. MARTIN, 79 Clarkstre et.—(Advt.)

GLASS BALLS.—E. E. Sage & Co., glass manufacturers, 195 Washington street, Chicago, are now making a very fine glass ball, equal to any ever made. Single barrels. $1. Special price to the trade. Agents wanted. (Adv.) 9-20-t f

WILD PIGEONS FOR SALE.—T. Stagg, No. 168 Fullerton avenue, corner Southport avenue, North side, Chicago, Ill., supplies clubs and parties with pigeons for trap shooting. The birds furnished by Mr. Stagg are always shipped in first-class condition.—(Advt).

Miscellaneous.

The Harvard and Yale eight-oared race resulted in an overwhelming victory for Harvard. The match was rowed at New London, Conn. The weather was fine and the water in good condition. The race was four miles, without a turn. The Harvards pulled with beautiful precision and had their opponents beaten at the end of a mile and won ultimately by twelve or fourteen lengths in 20:44 3-5. The race was witnessed by an immense crowd. The Harvards were the heavier crew.

Courtney was up to latest accounts still suffering from his wrench and upset in his late race with Dempsey. That there was premeditated foul play is evident. The stakes are still in abeyance and await the referee's order to row the race over.

The Sexton-Slosson match, the first of the series of three, took place at New York June 27th, and Sexton won in the handsomest manner possible, playing a uniformly brilliant game averaging 28:4—7; Slosson was left at 338. Sexton's best run, 158; Slosson's, 100.

The Wabash Merry Bowmen, of Crawfordsville, Ind., had a pleasant re-union, and did some satisfactory scoring at archery.

Owners of the Frolic, this city, don't want to risk the loss of their boat. They'll sail for $5,000 however, best two in three, fifteen miles and return, if the Ina people are willing. But they are not, as some of the minor propositions are very unfavorable to their boat.

The Eastern Yacht Club of Boston held their sailing matches on June 27 off Marble Head, and had fine sport and weather. The Madcap took chief honors.

The W. R. Brown, Nettle, Addie, Taylor Brothers and Tarantella were winners in their respective classes in the New York Bay regatta held June 27.

At Sea Cliff, L. I., where the Arlington Regatta Association held its meeting, the water was very rough and three outriggers upset or filled, the rowers getting duckings.

The Providence, R. I., Yacht Club had its annual sailing matches on June 25, over the club course in Narragansett Bay. The Peck & Dixon proved the winner after several accidents to other borts in the race.

Six of the Bachelor Barge Club of Philadelphia started out June 24, in a barge to row to New York.

The H. Clay Sexton, of St. Louis Boat club, won the St. John Cup at the Mississippi regatta.

WANTS AND EXCHANGES

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kenne advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

FOR SALE.—The CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morning by W. PHILLIPS, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer, 122 Dearborn St., Chicago.

FOR SALE.—One double barrel breech-loading central fire shot-gun, 12-guage. Address, FRANK SCHLEY, Frederick, Md. 9-20-tf

BREECH-LOADERS.—Edwinson C. Green's steel barrels, bar rebounding locks, $50. Send for descriptive list of invoices just received. RUSSELL & HAYDENS, Sole Agents, Jacksonville, Ill. 7-19-tf

SHOOTING COATS.—Write to W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind., for price list of sportsmen's clothing. A good suit of waterproof duck, cheap. Hints on Dog Breaking, a pamphlet, 25c. 9-8-tf

FOR SALE—The Scott gun advertised by me March 9, price now $100, complete. Also a new Fox gun 7¼ pounds, 28 in. 12 bore, pistol grip, Bernard Damascus barrels; cost $125 will sell for $75. Address, W. J. FARRAR, Toledo, O. 9-18-1*

FISHING TACKLE. Send to Abbey & Imbrie, 48 Maiden Lane, New York, for price list of Fish Hooks, Rods, Reels, Lines, and every description of Fishing Tackle. Fine goods for sportsmen a specialty. 7-13-tf

GUNS.—Choked bored and made to shoot as close as desired. A full stock of guns and sporting goods always on hand. J. R. BUCKNUM, Atchison, Kansas. 9-19-6m.

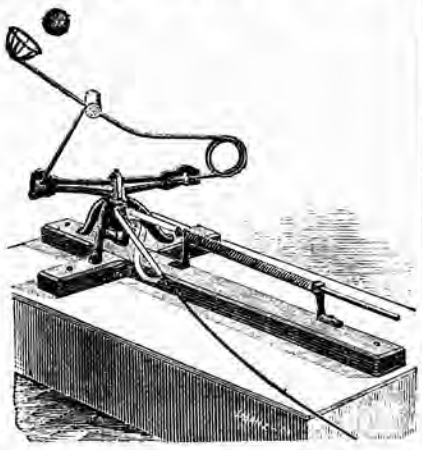
FOR SALE.—A challenge Tolley, Purdy double bolt, lever in front of trigger guard; weight, 9 lbs 8 oz.; 10-gauge; ½ pistol grip; 5-inch drop, 14¾ length of stock; 32-in barrels; but little used; in leather case, with implements complete and 25 brass shells. Cash price $200, currency. Address W. A. COSTER, Flatbush, L. I., or Horace Smith, 51 Park Row, New York. 8-25-tf

TO EXCHANGE.—The fine pure bred Gordon setter brood bitch Mollie, for a second-hand double barrel breech-loading shot gun No. 10 or 12 gauge, from 7 to 8 pounds preferred. Mollie is by imported Don, (No. 68, A. M. K. Reg.) out of imported St. Kilda (No. 102, A. M. K. Reg.) She is good size, good looking. Nicely marked black and tan with a little white on breast and toes. Address, for further particulars to W. T. IRWIN, Topeka, Kansas. 9-19-4t

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. C. MOLE'S

GLASS BALL TRAP



Throws the balls in all directions, and is not under the control of the man setting it; or it can be set so as to throw any way desired consecutively, thus giving a sportsman a chance to practice at the most difficult shots for him to make. It can also be set to throw high or low at will. It is the

Boss Trap,

and knowing it to be what we represent, we will fill all orders C. O. D., with directions that the express agent shall hold the money until the trap is tested, and if it is not satisfactory the trap can be returned at our expense instead of the money. Price, at shop, $9. Liberal discount to the trade.

Send all orders to BATAVIA M'F'G CO., Batavia, Ill. 9-8-tf

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Great Western Circuit,

1878.

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TROTTING AND RUNNING.

DATES AS FOLLOWS:

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Dubuque, Iowa, September 10–13.
Kansas City, Mo., September 16–21.
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Full Programmes will be Published Very Soon.
9-13-tf

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 8-25-1yr*

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Describing the haunts, habits and methods of hunting and shooting the American partridge—quail; ruffed grouse—pheasant; with directions for handling the gun, hunting the dog, and shooting on the wing. Price, $2. Liberal discount to the trade.

To be had at bookstores generally. Address

Frank Schley,
9-1-tf Frederick City, Md.

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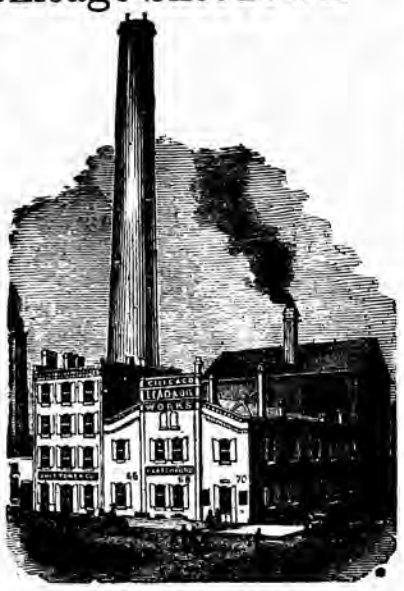
Chicago Shot Tower Co.



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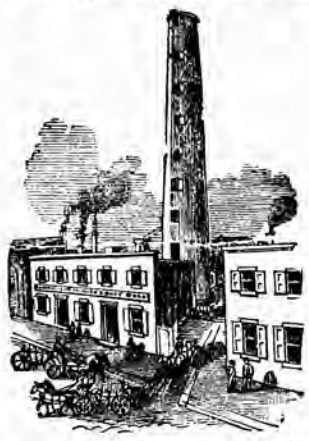
FOUNDED JULY 4, 1808.



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Our chilled shot will be found to be MORE FREE FROM SHRINKAGE, MORE SPHERICAL, MORE UNIFORM IN SIZE, HEAVIER and of BRIGHTER and CLEANER FINISH THAN ANY OTHER.

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PATENT FINISH

American Standard Drop Shot,

and COMPRESSED BUCK SHOT, more uniform than ordinary moulded shot. 9-1-1y

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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea shooting" FG, in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs., and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters; burns strong and MOIST. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard RIFLE powder of the country.

SUPERIOR MINING AND BLASTING POWDER OF ALL GRADES AND SIZES, PACKED IN WOOD OR METAL KEGS OF 25 LBS.

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TERMS:—One-third cash in hand, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years from the date of sale, with interest on the deferred payments at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

Descriptive lists of the lands, with the appraised value of the several tracts and other particulars, will in a short time be ready for distribution to parties desiring to purchase, who may apply therefor to this office, or to the Register and Receiver of the district land office at Grand Island, Nebraska.

J. A. WILLIAMSON,
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MEAT FIBRINE DOG CAKES.

GENUINE

NONE ARE GENUINE

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From the Reputation these MEAT FIBRINE CAKES have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog; suffice it to say they are FREE from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale, in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. DE LUZE, Sole Agent,
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BROWN & HILDER, St. Louis, Western Agents.
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FLEA-KILLER!

FOR THE
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An Absolute and Perfect Exterminator of the Pest. May be used with entire safety.

Contents of a package sufficient to rid half-a-dozen large dogs of the vermin.

NO PERSON OWNING DOGS SHOULD BE WITHOUT THE FLEA KILLER.

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Kansas City Breeding Kennel.

The best strains of pointers, setters and other field dogs, for sale. Broken dogs a specialty. Pups and unbroken dogs ready to break, always on hand. Shamrock, Irish setter in the stud, fee $35. A. C. WADDELL, Manager. 9-1-tf

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Living in the best game section of the West, I have concluded to open a school for breaking dogs. I will take two brace and perfect them for field trials. Best of reference given. J. O. WATTS, Osceola, Ia. 7-10-3m

KENNEL.

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IMPORTED ENGLISH and IRISH CHAMPIONS.

CHAMPION ROB ROY, Field Trial, black, white and tan, by Laverack's Fred out of Statter's Khœbe (founder of the Field-Trial strain); bred by Thos. Statter, and noted for both field and stud qualities. Winner of the Champion Stakes, Shrewsbury, 1872, and of four other field trials—the only dog in America that has won an English championship at trials.

DRUID.—Llewellin breed; black, white and tan; by Llewellin's Prince (full brother to Countess and Nelly), out of Dora. Druid has won at four English field trials, beating Rob Roy and Macdona's Ranger; also upon the bench. No English dog in America except Rob Roy has an equal field record. At St. Louis when out of condition Druid got V.H.C. in the champion class, 2d in the open class and 1st in braces with Queen Mab, beating Smith's Leicester and Paris.

CHAMPION RUFUS, Irish, deep red, no white, by Trench's Shot out of Trench's Linda, combining the celebrated Trench, Daly & Hendrick's pure strains. One of the best bred and handsomest dogs in the country, and winner of new prizes in England and America, including the Irish championship at New York (beating Elcho) and Stock Dog Cup.

Rufus is the sire of the following noted prize winners, all of one litter: Rufus II, Centennial Irish Champion; Rory O'More, 1st New York (beating the get of Elcho and Plunket); Fire Fly, 1st Centennial and 2d New York; Kelpie, 2d Centennial, and Fanchon 1st Kansas City.

FEE—Rob Roy, $35; Druid, $35; Rufus, $25. Apply to
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Patent Automatic Dog Muzzle.

All owners of Dogs will appreciate the good points of this Muzzle. The lower jaw works with an automatic movement, which while it prevents biting, allows the animal to open his mouth freely, and drink and breathe naturally, which is so necessary to his comfort and health, especially in hot weather. It has the unqualified approval of Mr. Bergh, who pronounced it the most humane invention of the age. Sold by all dealers in Hardware and Sportsmen's Goods.

Manufactured by **W. T. & J. Mersereau,**
9-8-4mos 321 Broadway, New York.

Strathroy Kennels.

CHAMPION LLEWELLIN SETTERS* GLADSTONE, LEICESTER AND PARIS IN THE STUD.

Having secured the services in the stud of the celebrated dog Gladstone, till the 1st of September next, when he will be withdrawn to be fitted for the Nashville Field Trials, his services to a limited number of bitches till that time can be had at my Kennels.

Gladstone is the winner of two prizes at the Nashville Field Trials, and at St. Louis Bench Show he won all the prizes he was entered for including the Champion in the best class ever seen in America.

Leicester is the sire of more field trial winners in America than any other dog.

Paris is the winner in four field trials, and numerous bench show prizes, including the Centennial Cup and the cup for the best Setter in the show at New York, 1877.

Fee for either Gladstone, Leicester or Paris, $50.
Address, L. H. SMITH, Strathroy, Ontario.
*These Setters are the Field Trial Breed which will be known in the future as the Llewellin Setter. 9-6-tf

ROB ROY KENNEL DRAFTS.

Having more stock than I desire to keep I offer the following dogs, all of which are of my own importing or breeding:

RATTLER.—Blue belton; by champion Rob Roy, out of Pickles; winner of H.C. in champion class and V. H.C. in open class at St. Louis. Partly broken, and of superior field qualities; best of references given; eighteen months old. Price $150.

BLINK BONNEY.—Three years old, blue; winner of 1st at Acrington, 1877, Imported from Mr. Thos. Statter's kennel, and broken by his breaker. A splendid bred bitch, and dam of some of the finest dogs Mr. Statter has ever bred. Reference to his letters given to purchasers. Price $250, with services of either champion Rob Rob or Druid when next in season.

CIGARETTE.—Irish; good color and coat; by Champion Dick out of Cora (full sister to Mr. Chas. Turner's Champion Duck); no better bred bitch living; 15 mos. old; imported last Summer, and now in whelp to champion Rufus. Price, $75.

BEATRICE and Bob Ridley, blue, 5 months old, by champion Rob Roy, out of Blink Bonney. Price reasonable.

Apply to ARNOLD BURGES,
8-23-tf Hillsdale, Mich.

Dilley's Lake City Kennel.

I am breeding to Champion Ranger: Dolly, the dam of Royal Fan; Queen, winner of two prizes at Chicago, one for the best bitch and progeny.

To Rival, as grand an imported English pointer as there is now in the United States, Countess Royal, own sister to Ranger, and to Royal Fan, winner of the first prize for the best pointer bitch over 50 pounds, also the champion prize, the Greener Gun, for the best pointer in the New York Show.

Ranger is the "champion" American sire, having sired more 1st prize winners than any other pointer in America. He sired Dash, the best pointer in the Chicago Show; Royal Fan, the champion at New York; Rosetta and Whitford, both first prize winners at St. Louis, 1878. Price of whelps, $25. The above pointers are well broken, and cannot be beaten for field work. Address S. B. DILLEY, Lake City, Minn. 18-1-tf

JACK AND RACE.

The Chicago Kennel Club offer their English setter dog Jack and Irish setter dog Race in the stud. Jack is orange and white, black eyes and nose, and took first prize in the open native English setter class and all specials where entered in St. Louis Show, beating Morford's Don and May and Morris' Lark. Also winner of prize for best native dog or bitch of any strain at Baltimore show, 1878. Race, a son of champion Elcho out of Fanny Fern (Tippo—Ruby), is a deep red, and 1st prize winner at St. Louis Show; and with his brother Ben winner of Brace Stakes at Baltimore show, 1878, beating champions Berkley and Loo II. Fee, $25 each. Address Chicago Kennel Club, care CHICAGO FIELD. 8-8-6tf

Fine Bred Dogs For Sale Cheap.

Three handsomely marked fox-hound puppies "sure prize winners," $20 each, or $50 for the lot. Splendid beagle dog nearly one-year old by Col. Hunt's Warrior out of Music, will make a capital rabbit dog; price $20. Fox-terrier bitch; best in the country; winner of four prizes in England, price, $100. Address, E. H. GILLMAN, Detroit, Mich. 9-20-2t

KILLBUCK KENNEL,

For breeding and boarding pointers and setters only, with imported Belton black, white and tan field trial setter in the stud. Belton is a bench show winner. Also sire of Sanborn's Nellie, winner at Hampton and Nashville field trials. Fee for native or imported bitches, $25; boarders 12½ cents per day. Accommodations for 100 dogs. Address, JOHN BOLUS, Wooster, Ohio. 9-11-tf

The Sound View Kennel.

Plunket, Elcho, Rufus and Saltus' Dash stock for sale. Address David G. Hartt, Northport, Long Island, N. Y. 7-26-tf.

KENNEL.

ST. PAUL

Bench Show,

To be given under the auspices of the Minnesota Kennel Club

AT

State Fair Grounds, St. Paul, Minn,

Sept. 3, 4, 5 and 6, 1878.

Entries Close Aug. 15.

W. S. Timberlake, Secy., St. Paul, Minn.
9-12-tf **CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.**

THE SETTER,

BY
THE LATE EDWARD LAVERACK.

A FEW COPIES LEFT,

Price, $4.
Address **MARSH & CO.,**
Proprietors CHICAGO FIELD,
8-10-tf 170 E. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Royal Duke

IN THE STUD

Fee, $50.

Address
H. S. & S. C. Magraw
9-18-tf Colora, Cecil Md.

Rory O'More,

Pure bred red Irish setter. The handsomest as well as one of the best bred and finest field dogs in the United States. Winner of 1st prize at New York, 1877 Fee $25.

W. N. CALLENDER.
9-17-tf Albany, N. Y.

IN THE STUD,
Irish Setter

RANGER.

FEE, $20.

Address **GEO. S. FOWLER.**
9-20-3 mos. Fort Wayne, Ind.

A Rare Chance.

"PRINCE,"

Pure bred bull-dog, for sale. Winner of over twenty first prizes, including Birmingham, beating Vero Shaw's Sepoy, Saul and Sixpence, etc. Prince is owned by Geo. Raper, Esq., Stockton-on-Tees, England. Address L., care Gilman Bros., Detroit, Mich.
9-16-tf

LIVY KENNEL.

Field Trial Puppies For Sale.

Am now booking orders for puppies, out of imported Livy; also, other Field Trial puppies. Livy is own sister to Llewellin's field trial winners Leda and Laura, also to Smith's Leicester. For price and pedigrees address LIVY, care F. B. FARNSWORTH, Washington, D. C.
7-2-6meow

LLEWELLIN SETTERS.

A dog and bitch of this blood, the property of Mr. Llewellin, are for sale at £100 each.

A brace Laverack breed, both prize winners, and as distantly related as this breed can be bred; dog aged 2¼ years, bitch aged 3¼ years. Price of brace, £140.

In each case price includes passage to New York.

Every English setter of imported blood which has won either a 1st, 2d, or 3d prize at American Field Trials has been of Llewellen's breed, and descended direct from his kennel. Address, G. T. TEASDALE BUCKELL, ESQ., South Ormsby Hall, Alford, England. 9-4-tf

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Dogs Boarded, Broken and Fitted for Shows.

FOR SALE.—Dogs, broken and unbroken. Being in constant communication with breeders and fanciers in all parts of the country, I can furnish on application Dogs of all kinds; also **Ferrets, Fancy Fowls, Pigeons,** and all kinds of **Pet Stock.** Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address,

JAMES HENNESSY,
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Champion Rupert, acknowledged by the best judges, the finest Gordon dog in America. Fee $35.

Rapp, winner of stock dog, prize and special in Gordon class at St. Louis, Feb. 1878. Fee $25. Address, W. J. FARRAR, Toledo, O. 9-6-tf.

NEVADA KENNEL.

Being obliged to dispose of my dogs, I offer for sale the following pure bred Field Trial setters at one-half their real value.

Brood Bitch Di, litter sister to Paris by Leicester—Dart $50. Blue Joint, one year old partly yard broken, by Dash—Di, $35. Some fine Rob Roy—Di puppies, whelped Jan. 22, at $30. Address:

C. F. STEVENS,
9-17-tf Nevada, Iowa.

FOR SALE.

Setter DOGS and BITCHES, from 7 mos. to 3 yrs. old, broken and unbroken, black and tan, and black, white and tan Gordons, red with white, and lemon and white out of Mab, Di, Flirt, Tip, Jessie and Gypsie, sired by Gautier's Dan, Copeland's (formerly Jerome's) Shot, Colburn's Dash, Saltus' Dash, Stoddard's Duke and Munn's Duke.

For pedigrees in full and price, apply to
5-15-tf JAMES R. TILLEY, Locust Valley, L. I

The Pure Laverack Setter Pedigree

IN THE STUD.

Pedigree was bred in 1875 by Mr. Edward Laverack England; is orange and white in color. The best judges of dogs in this country say he is the handsomest Laverack in America. Fee $40.

A photograph taken from life, May 1878, sent to any address on receipt of 20 cents, cost of same.

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The Club is now prepared to receive dogs to board. For terms, etc., address,

SECRETARY,
P. O. Box 767,
9-16-tf BALTIMORE.

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FIRST ANNUAL KENNEL DRAFTS.

I offer for sale the following well bred pups.

From France—Pedigree, litter, some choice ones. France's sire and grand dam are dam and sire of Sanborn's Nellie. Pedigree is pure Laverack, winner of several prizes.

From Nellie, my own hunting bitch, by a pure Llewellen dog, a part of the litter, now six weeks old. They are very promising.

Two English—Gordon bitch pups, aged 5 weeks, from imported stock.

Three pointer pups, four months old, liver and white, Staunch—Fan. Staunch won first prize in special, at Louisville. Both sire and dam are thoroughly broken.

Also other pointer and setter pups of all ages. Correspondence solicited. Prices very low. For further particulars, pedigree, etc., address

W. T. IRWIN,
9-21-tf Topeka, Kansas.

Champion Shot and Lon.

Having secured the services in the stud: A. F. Copeland's champion Gordon setter dog Shot, also his very fine Gordon setter dog Lon until the first of next January, their services to a limited number of bitches till that time can be had at my kennels. Lon is out of champion bitch Nora, from Copeland's Shot. For either Shot or Lon $35.

Also sporting dogs trained and for sale. Breaking $50.00. Board $1.00 per week. References: W. H. Cowing 21 High st., A. F. Copeland 467 Washington st. Boston. Address, D. F. WILBER, Holbrook, Mass.
9-19-tf

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FOR SALE.—I offer for sale my two pointer dogs, one lemon and white and the other liver and white. The former I have hunted for two seasons, and was broken by myself, and will be warranted in every respect. He is A 1 on woodcocks, chickens and quails, and can stand the sun better than any dog I ever shot over. He is 2 years and 8 months old. The liver and white dog is 18 months old, is well house broken, and will make a good field dog. He is out of a sister of S. B. Dilley's Ranger. Sold for want of use, having disposed of my gun. JAMES McCRODEN, Lake City, Minn. 9-21-2t*

CARLOWITZ—MAGNET PUPPIES.—For sale puppies out of Magnet by Carlowitz. Magnet was imported from the Macdona Kennel and is by champion (Hemming's) Rock out of Lilywhite. Carlowitz is the sire of Clason's Royal Duke, and Magnet was V.H.C. in the New York Show in a very large class. Also a few puppies by champion Leicester out of Nellie winner at Hampton and Nashville field trials. Address D. C. SANBORN, Baltimore, Mich. 9-8-tf

ENGLISH SETTERS FOR SALE.—I offer four beautiful pups born Dec. 18, 1877. Sire Demuth's Dash by Pride of the Border out of Dora, dam Nellie by Gen. Beal's Trap out of Commodore Ammon's Nettie. These pups are evenly marked black and white and well ticked, two dogs and two bitches; will be sold very low if applied for soon. G. H. GOODRICH, Toledo, Tama Co., Iowa. 9-11-tf

FOR SALE.—Four thoroughbred, deep red Irish setter pups, by imported champion setter Joe, and out of Bess, she by Pat, out of Biddy, both imported. Also a thoroughly broken setter of the Gladsteeve strain; and a fine thoroughbred broken pointer. For particulars address HORACE SMITH, No. 33 Park Row, New York. 8-17-tf

FOR SALE.—Two red Irish setter pups, six months old June 25th, one dog and one bitch (and they are beauties), by Burges' Rufus, out of Moss. Moss is by Knowing—Kittie. Price, $30 for bitch, $25 for dog pup. Moss is for sale if taken soon. For pedigrees and terms apply to JAMES MOORE, Toledo, Ohio.
9-18-tf

FOR SALE—The black and white ticked dog, Frank, broken on quails, grouse, woodcocks and snipes; a good retriever from land or water; a large and beautiful dog good nose, a fast and stylish ranger. Price, $50. For further particulars, address J. MCWHORTER, Canton, Mo., P. O., box 237. 8-21-tf

FOR SALE.—A black retriever, three years old; a very handsome dog; no better dog for duck and goose shooting; will be sold cheap for want of use; price $40. Also a fine litter of native setter puppies at six weeks of age, $8 each. W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.
9-7-tf.

FOR SALE.—"Kit Killbird" offers for sale three beautiful liver and white pointer (dog) pups, out of his Brunette, that will in the hands of an appreciative sportsman prove invaluable on the bench or in the field. Price, $25 at eight weeks old $40 per brace. Address, W. C. PERCY, Tunica, La. 9-20-tf

STING II.—For sale, red Irish setter, imported Sting II, by Clendenning's Grouse, out of champion Maybe, litter brother to Loo II, winner of a number of prizes before importation, and 1st, St. Louis, 1877; 2d, 1878, and 1st, Boston, 1878. Address, ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB, 706 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo. 9-19-tf

FOR SALE.—Black and tan setter dog two-and-one-half years old, thoroughly broken on all game. A No. 1 retriever on land or water, fast and stylish in field; a desirable dog in every respect; will be sold for one half actual value. G. H. GOODRICH, Toledo, Tama Co, Iowa. 9-20-tf.

THORSTEIN—ROSE.—For sale, a brace of red Irish setter puppies, two months old, by Thorstein out of imported Rose. Address, ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB, 706 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo. 9-19-tf

FOR SALE—A few fine Gordon pups by champion Rupert, out of champion Fan and Nell. Also red Irish pups by Rob out of Carrie. Address, W. J. FARRAR, Toledo, O. 9-18-tf

FOR SALE.—$30; excellent Dachshund brood bitch Nellie black and tan out of imported Diana by imported Rip, three years old. J. VON LENGERKE, P. O Box, 1095, N. Y. 9-11-tf

THE DOG BREAKER'S GUIDE.—Train your own dogs in the most artistic manner. "The Dog Breaker's Guide" sent for three cent stamp. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 8-1-tf

FOR SALE.—I have two red Irish setter puppies nine months old the 27th of April, out of Jessie by Elcho, and they are beauties. Price $50. A. D. LAWS, Bridgeport, Conn. 9-11-tf

FOR SALE.—Pointer pup five months old, out of my Queen by Jesse Sherwood's imported champion Sancho. If ordered at once, will be sold cheap. Address, N. R. Baker, Box 124, Topeka, Kansas. 9-19-3t

FOR SALE.—Two red (Irish—Gordon) pups, 4 months old, by Waller's Race, out of Belle. Address DR. S. J. COYNE, 1913 W. Madison St., Chicago. 9-9-tf

DACHSHUNDS.—A pair of Dachshunds (dog and bitch) for sale cheap; bitch due to whelp in July. W. D. HAYES, Hastings, Mich. 9-18-4t

FOR SALE.—Seven fine pointer pups, two month old; prices moderate. For further particulars address J. B., Box F., Mechanicsville, Iowa. 9-21-1t*

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WESTMINSTER
Kennel Club.

POINTERS FOR SALE.

One Lemon and White Dog, - - -	$50
" Black " " " - - -	40
" " " " Bitch, - - -	30

All two months and a half old, by Sleaford out of Whisky. Address, Secretary, 22 West 32d street. 9-21-1t

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Black and Tan bitch "Dream" out of Tilly's "Dream" by Munns "Duke of Gordon," two years old, thoroughly broken, wonderfully quick, fast, stylish, staunch on point, steady to heel and gun, uncommonly clever retriever.

Lemon and white pointer dog "Sefton" out of "Lillie" by "Sensation," high headed, fast and stylish ranger, very staunch, steady to heel and gun. Capital retriever.

"Shepherd" eight years old, red, well broken on all kinds of game, splendid retriever. Also four puppies by Flake out of Lillie, two months old.

Both Sefton and Dream have had distemper.

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RAKE PUPPIES FOR SALE.

Now ready to ship, three puppies by Rake out of Phyllis, she by Leicester out of Petrel, half sister to Champion Gladstone. Also, five puppies by Rake out of Fanny, all black, white and tan—price $25 and $35. One bitch pup Rake—Fanny six months old, over distemper: a very handsome puppy; price, $40. Address, D. C. BERGUNDTHAL, Indianapolis, Ind. 9-21-tt

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Out of champion Belle, by Boss; champion Fan, by native Nellie, by native. Will book pups from the above celebrated bitches, at the following prices: Champion Fan, and champion Belle, $50 each or $75 the brace; Nellie (Dilley's champion Ranger—Fan), at $25 each. For full particulars address E. M. GILLESPIE, 200 East Mound St., Columbus, O. 9-21-tf

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Two brace of Royal Reds at eight weeks old.
Sire, imported champion Bob.
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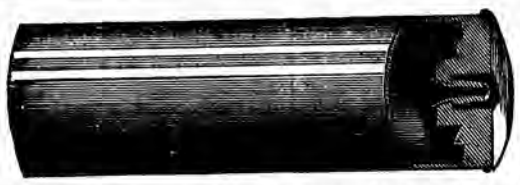

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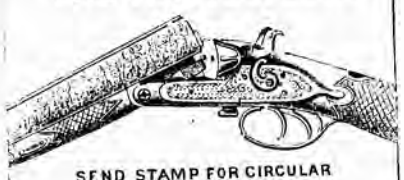

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